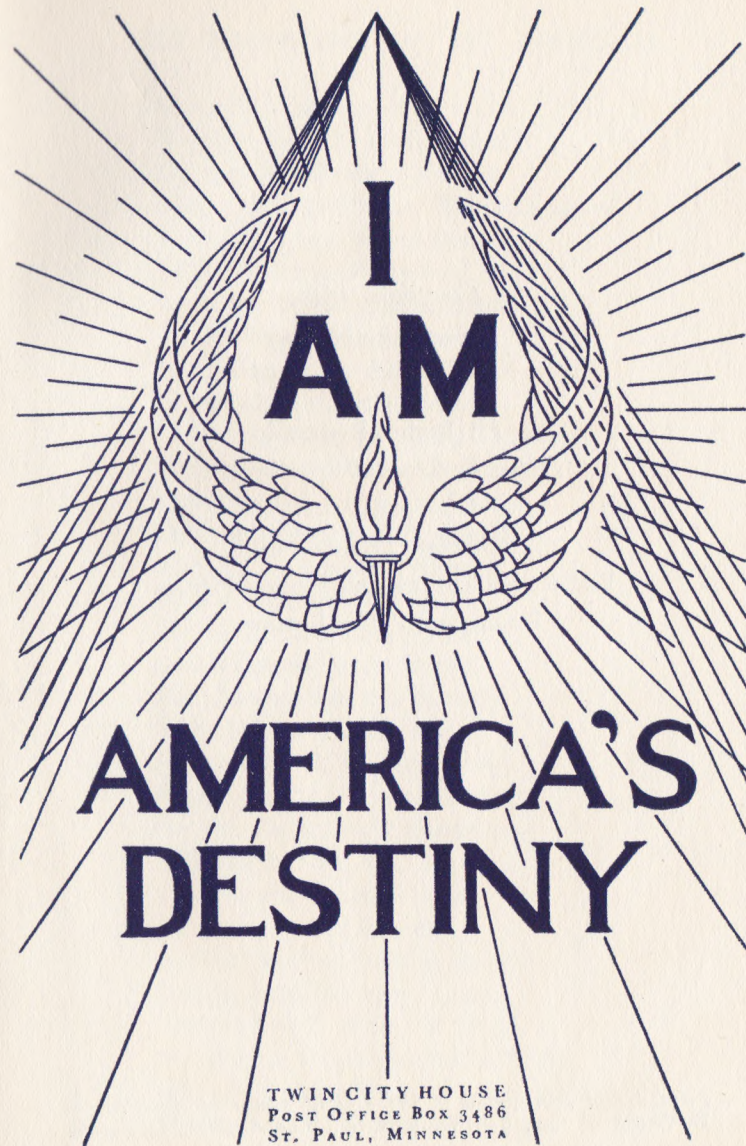


"I AM"
AMERICA'S
DESTINY





R.A. Aguilar



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THE DAUGHTER OF MY PRESENCE

No more in silence will I stand
To view alone the fates of man ;
No more in solitude I wander
With doubts and fears. But once again
I take my place before the altar
Of the stillness of my soul,
Breathing in the glorious attar
Of the fruits of self-control.
For beside me, in the brilliance
Of the quickly-ending night
Stands the daughter of my Presence
Smiling sweetly, bathed in Light.
Now, at last I know the fullness
That my Presence doth provide
And the Purity and Wonder
Of my Love will e'er abide.
For lo, the skies have opened
And a flaming jewel bright
Has descended to this planet
Bathing it in Cosmic Light.
Precious Jewel, in Thy Glory
May I draw quite near to thee?
For the day is Bright before us
And together we must be.
Thus we stand, united ever
To assist a world in pain
Striving, serving, blessing, healing,
Freeing mankind once again.
Until at length at Cosmic levels
As rulers in Great Realms of Light,
With the Golden Flame of Love about us
We are suns of God's own Might.

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DEDICATION

This book, and all that it contains, is humbly dedicated to the Greatest Man and Woman who have ever served humanity on this planet. The story of Their earthly experiences is unbelievable, for they have stood as a tower of strength, upright amid the crumbling decay of a decadent system of living. Their courage is dauntless; their honesty, absolute; their kindness, a by-word. It is with the greatest pride, and at the same time, the deepest humility, that we, who write these pages, can say—"They have been our Teachers!" Three million men, women, and children throughout America have learned to refer lovingly to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ballard as "Daddy" and "Mama".

"I AM" America's Destiny! is also, in another sense, dedicated to all America; to the ideals upon which it is founded, to the great

men and women who have made Her what she is, and by the Grace of God, shall make Her greater still. But when we have dedicated this book to "Daddy" and "Mama", we have included America, for without a question, they, in their courage, strength, and honesty, represent America, all real Americans, and the proud future that shall be Hers through their efforts. In humble, loving gratitude to you then, Dear Teachers, we offer this book. And may God, the "Mighty I AM Presence", Bless you forever.

Pearl and Bob

TRIBUTE

To be the only child of a Great Man and a Great Woman, is not an easy task at best, and when we offer this Tribute to Donald Ballard, we offer not only our public acknowledgment to a Great young man, but we pledge our undying allegiance to him, and to the *new golden age*, which he represents. We Love you, Donald, and may the Youth of America, who carry the Light for all of us in the coming days, walk proudly by your side.

Pearl and Bob

FOREWORD

It is at the request of Saint Germain, the Great Master, Lord of the Seventh Ray, that this book is coming into being. The New Golden Age, into which we have entered, may rise to its Glory swiftly or slowly, depending now, solely, upon the mass of humanity, as they accept or refuse the help which has been given.

This book, if it serves its purpose, will turn the attention of America and American people to the Truly Great Books, already written, whose pages carry the Life-Giving Water of Truth to a parched humanity. This book is purely an outer record of the Living Proof you, too, can find within the pages of "Unveiled Mysteries", "The Magic Presence", and the "I AM Discourses". That is all. If, after reading what we have to say, you, too, turn to the fountain from which we drank, then we shall be con-

tent. For you, then, may join with the three million other Americans who know the reality of which we speak. For the Happiness, Joy, and Success of all, we constantly strive.

This book carries the Radiation of the Great Ascended Master Saint Germain, and also, the Radiation of The Beloved Lady Master, Nada. These two Great Beings are working together to assist mankind into the fullness of understanding which must be theirs, before the Golden Age may become an actual reality. Most powerful of all, however, will you feel the Radiance of humanity's beloved Benefactor, Godfre Ray King, our own Mr. G. W. Ballard. For He is, today, the Living Fulfillment of the Great Law which He brought to mankind, and shoulder to shoulder with Saint Germain and Jesus is working to correct certain conditions, and release certain qualities within mankind, so that the God-given Perfection we all desire may come forth. Godfre Ray King made His Ascension at the conclusion of 1939, and is now one of the Great Host of Ascended Masters. His loving help to us has been direct and without limit since the beginning of this work. To these Great Beings, and all others of the Ascended Host, we bow in Loving Obedience and Service, always.

Pearl and Bob

PREFACE

It is Saint Germain's wish that all "I AM" Students who contact this book be clearly given to understand that this book, although coming forth under His Radiation and at His Direction, is not in any way to be used in the "I AM" Group Activities. The "I AM" Activity, as it has come into being, is the Life Stream of the Messengers of the Ascended Host. This book is for *private reading ONLY*, and all public lecture rights are reserved unconditionally.

The Ascended Masters are never concerned about offering proof of Their Reality to the human consciousness. It is always a matter of free choice on the part of any individual what he or she believes. Saint Germain and the Other Great Ones *are* concerned with the Destiny of America. They have given Their Instruction in the books of the Saint Germain Series. Those books stand as the *sure and certain* pathway to Perfection! They are for your

use and guidance as their Messengers are directed to inform you. Mrs. G. W. Ballard and Donald Ballard are the *only two beings* in physical embodiment today who are qualified to so inform you.

Therefore, although this book comes forth as *proof positive* of the reality of the Ascended Masters and Their Messengers, it is not offered with the desire of convincing anybody of anything. The protection which Saint Germain commands for His Messengers *must now* come into being, and this book is a part of that protection! Although Mrs. Ballard has been aware that we have been in the tangible Presence of Saint Germain, and have been privileged to receive His Words on various occasions, unless He has since revealed it to her, she knows nothing of the purpose behind His coming to us.

This book has been dedicated to Saint Germain's Messengers. *It has NOT come forth at their suggestion!* In fact, although Godfre Ray King, in the Ascended State has worked tirelessly with us, Mrs. Ballard and Donald are not even aware that this work has been in preparation. It is our earnest desire that this be an Ascended Master Gift and Blessing to them, now and forever.

Pearl and Bob

CHAPTER I

A LAW, A PEOPLE, A BOOK

By the waters of Minnetonka is a farm, upon which, as a little lad, I spent many happy hours. My grandfather owned a huge white house that crowned a little eminence which proudly surveyed the few acres that made up his worldly domain. He was a Theosophist, and solemnly gave his attention and Love to the Great Master "M" and the Great Master "K". On occasion he would mention the Master Jesus and the Master Saint Germain. This talk of Masters I could not understand at that time.

One day when I was four years old, and I remember this very distinctly, he came to me and said: "You must not scorn the study of these things which you do not yet understand."

"What things?" I asked.

He was vague in his reply. Or perhaps my memory does not recall what he did say. But this I do remember. He turned to me suddenly and looked me full in the face, and I can still see his kindly eyes and his white hair, and the clean cut of his jaw. "You may laugh at me all you please, but one day, you shall know far more of the great Laws of Life than even I dream at the moment. The Masters have only given us a little. Such a little. But in a day not far distant they shall come forth and under Saint Germain's direction, will arise a new teaching, a New Kingdom of God on earth."

All this, mind you, to a four-year-old. "All right, Unca Willum", I said. He was always "Unca" to me.

Naturally, in the years that followed, I did not think of this occurrence very often, and when I did it was always passed over lightly in my mind. But one day it was recalled to me, with vivid force. This is how it came about.

In 1936 I was employed as a Radio Announcer, and had been since the fall of 1933. I had what the outer world calls a "good" job. I owned a car, and a house, and had practically everything anyone could desire. I was fortunate, you say? I was miserable. Why? I didn't have any idea. I had quite a few bills, but I wasn't

worried about them. They were being paid up as quickly as I could get around to them. If I had wanted a better house I could have made arrangements to get a better one. But I wasn't interested in arrangements. A doctor would have said: "What you need is a change, something to alter your mental outlook". Because, frankly, dear reader, I was bored stiff.

Yes, bored with all existence. I did my work well at the Radio Station. At least, I fancy I did. There were few complaints, and once in a great while a kind word, the surest symptoms that you are accepted as a part of an institution. But I was not interested particularly in my work, although at times it was quite exciting, and certainly variety is the key-note of radio. But the idea of working my way up in my job had left me with rather a dull taste in my mouth. A bigger salary didn't seem particularly interesting to me. Well, as I have said, I was bored stiff.

Oh, I've seen the same symptoms in hundreds of people. Just like you and me. Some of them go out and get drunk. Others do much, much worse than that. Some connive, with cruel cunning, how they may get the better of you. Most of them try to find their release from boredom through the application of some

vice. The greater the boredom, the greater the vice. Or something like that. A few are able to hurl themselves with great abandon into their jobs; a few, (but far too many) end it all or go insane.

You see, back and forth inside my mind was that age old question constantly probing its way into my thoughts. "Why?" Why this? Why that? Why work? Why have a wife? Why not? Why live? Why go on? Is this all there is to Life? Is Life a matter of being born, having children, working, working, working, working, and then dying? My God, is this all?

Isn't that awful? But it's the Truth. If you, dear reader, have ever had any of those symptoms, read on! I pray you. When you get that sort of mental outlook, nothing interests you. Nothing! And something has to give way somewhere. You either do something which no self-respecting citizen would do . . . and then curse yourself forever afterwards, or you quit your job for no particular reason. Or you have continuous quarrels with your wife or husband, or . . . or . . . or . . . well, the human mind has few limits at digging up mischief. And after it is dug up, you do it, with results far-reaching. Perhaps you are the mild-mannered type. In which case you draw farther and

farther within yourself. You become sullen, silent, morose, and you wonder at yourself and everybody else. Or perhaps you go in for a hobby, a sport, or a religion. But even these wear out in time, and leave you flatter than ever before.

When you get to that place, then you are at the place I was in, in the fall of 1936. Then IT happened. And there are, at this writing, some three million who were in much the same fix who had IT happen to them, too. Oh, not at the same exact moment. Some, more fortunate than I, were given IT much sooner. But, suppose I explain.

At the radio station was a fellow who "knew it all". There is one in every radio station. He was my immediate superior, and to give him all credit, he did know a tremendous amount about a lot of things. I liked him a good deal, which was very fortunate for me. I shall never be able to thank him enough for turning my attention in the right direction.

He was a very mysterious chap. Another Theosophist. He delighted in misleading conversation. But being very brainy, he was rarely caught. For some time before the time IT occurred, he had been informing me on the q. t. that there were such things as Ascended Beings,

a bit of information which, I assure you, I accepted from him because he was my superior, and because I couldn't argue with him. He always won any argument. It was part of his creed. So I adopted tactics of watchful waiting. I praise God that I did!

On the particular day I have in mind, and I'll never forget it through all eternity, I was in Studio B filing records. A radio station, at that time, used a good many records, and one of my less joyous duties was to see that they were properly put away. In the studio with me were a couple of engineers and another announcer. They were talking about radio waves, and I was listening with about half an ear, and filing records with about half a mind. Then IT happened.

Great God of Heaven, Thou Mighty "I AM" Presence of all Infinity, and Mighty Master Saint Germain, I give constant praise and thanks for this most Glorious Event. For, into that studio came the sound of another Voice. I heard it with my own ears. The others heard it too, for they stopped talking for just a moment, and then went on with their conversation. But into my consciousness there poured a Mighty River of Light. On the instant my "whys" were answered. My knees buckled, and I thought I

should faint. My senses reeled, and then soared to a pinnacle of Joy and Wonder such as I cannot describe. The Voice I had heard had spoken to *me* just above my head, and It had said only two small words, but for me, it was the fulfillment of all I could ever ask. This Glorious Voice, sweet, and yet with the Power of thunder, said "I AM". That was all. Ye gods, ALL! Do you know what those words mean? Again to my mind flashed the picture of my "Unca Willum" who so long ago had told me I should know more of Life than he.

Then into the studio there came the gentlest odor of roses. Lovely, penetrating, permeating, filling the room with a fragrance that was startling, for so practical a place. We all noticed it. But to me, it was a gift, an answer, and with my heart singing for the first time in years, I fled to my mysterious friend, for instinctively I knew that he could help me. He saw me coming, and must have sensed what had taken place. After much urging from me, he finally told me of a book that I could read which would assist me in learning more about what had just occurred. The book he mentioned was named "Unveiled Mysteries".

As quickly as possible, I went to the Public Library and by good fortune, secured it. There

was a long waiting line, and I venture to say there is a long waiting line today at your Public Library, wherever you may be. The safest thing to do is to order your own copy and have the book by your side, to pore over it at your leisure. One reading will never satisfy you, I can guarantee.

I shall certainly never forget my first reading of it. I was startled by its brilliance and amazed by its so apparent truth. I was dumbfounded at the things disclosed! It couldn't be! But the book itself gave me the answer to that. It was, and is today. Oh, there have been books aplenty written about every subject under the sun. Some of them good, some bad, a very few Truthful in most things. Occasionally you will find a book that will start you to thinking. Even more rare is the book that will start you into action. But here, in "Unveiled Mysteries", is a book that will start you to *living*. Yes, as never before. Living Gloriously, Beautifully, Practically, as God has planned for all of us. There has never been a book like it. There will never be another like it. It is not an analysis of what you are. It is not a theory. It is not a criticism, not a treatise. It is simply the story of one man's adventures right here in America, told simply and beautifully and it contains the Self-appar-

ent Truth of Life. Again, not a theory, or a list of do's and don'ts, but practical instruction for you and me, on how to go into action, to clear our worlds of every discordant limiting thing, and then release the Perfection that God, "The Mighty I AM Presence", is waiting to release.

As I read the book all sorts of doubts assailed me. It could not be true! Some fairy story! Beautiful, of course, but why did not more people know about it, if it were so? There must be some catch to it! And so on, and on. But shining right through all these doubts and fears kept coming this one thought. If what is stated here *is* True, then I have found the answer to all things, and I cannot afford to miss it. If it is false, there is only one way I can determine that. That is by trying it out myself, according to the directions given, to see if it works with me. Anybody else's opinion concerning it is of no consequence. What I want to know, is "Does it work for me?"

I tried it.

It worked!

Again and again I tried.

Again and again it worked!

Whenever I tried . . . it worked!

It always worked!

Then it was TRUE!

The consciousness and feeling of that Voice, speaking to me in the Studio, returned with full power, and I was raised into the Seventh Heaven of Delight and Happiness. I moved in a world of my own. Outside my aura of Protection, the world seethed and swirled. Fights . . . arguments . . . accusations . . . petty sins . . . jealousy . . . greed . . . all were things I observed from the safety of my world. None could touch me. *None did touch me!* Think of it! I had only to look at a person and I instantly recognized the force acting within that individual, and promptly reacted in the logical, simple, harmonious way. No individual had the power to harm me. None did. For two whole weeks I lived in a world apart. Oh, I kept right on with my job. My work improved tremendously, but there was no apparent effort on my part. During those two weeks I read the next two books of the Saint Germain Series. They are "The Magic Presence" and the "I AM Discourses".

And here may I caution you, when you get those books and start to read them, do not judge them by the things you have already read. *They are different!* And if you have the courage to try out the instruction offered . . . really try it out, honestly and fairly . . . then I will venture

to assure you, you will think yourself the happiest person on the earth. There are some three million of us who feel this way. These books conform to NO outer standard or authority. They deal only with Perfection, and what Glorious Perfection as only can come from a Great Ascended Being. Saint Germain, how we love and Bless you!

This reading which I was doing began to be the most important thing in my Life. There is always plenty of room for something important. I had no interests particularly, as I have explained. But my boredom left after the first chapter of "Unveiled Mysteries" and has not returned since. Did I hypnotize myself into believing in a "super-human" power? There is of course, nothing "super-natural". But "super-human"? No, I did not. I was told to try certain mental, emotional, and physical exercises that are as easy as walking down the street. The Ascended Masters said to try them and see if I had the results. If no results . . . skip it. How could I go wrong? I couldn't! Did I have results? Listen!

Inside of six weeks after first beginning to apply this Law: I secured a very fat contract with a furniture store that wanted me to do

their announcing for them. I held that job from that day, until I resigned at the request of Saint Germain a few months ago. My regular salary was increased in about eight weeks, and I received regular increases from that day on. *And I never asked the boss for a raise!*

My disposition improved. Some of the vices I had had disappeared as though they never had been. My appearance improved. My energy intensified and increased. It seemed that I could never get tired. *And I was happy and contented from morning to night with a purpose for living!* Hypnotized? Ha! I guess not! Or, if that is hypnotism, make the most of it! Anybody who can hypnotize a radio station manager into increasing your pay-check four times in three years, without even looking at the manager, is some hypnotist. And I know my radio station managers! In fact, anyone who can hypnotize any one of them ever, is a wonder!

The reason I mention this is that I have heard several "learned" psychologists say that the "I AM" teaching instructs the individual into believing—by self-hypnosis—the things he wants to believe. Tommyröt! If you want to be "psyched", go ahead! But if you want to improve yourself, be happier, know what it is all

about, and really amount to something, get "Unveiled Mysteries", and begin.

This may sound like a good deal of boosting for somebody else's book! Well, I have not begun to tell you. People of America, *this is real!* And I am completely in earnest. Furthermore, I have the backing of some of the most intelligent and best informed minds in the country. Many of the finest people in every community are proud to call themselves "I AM" STUDENTS.

The Press has taken a fearful rap at the "I AM" Activity. They have called it a "cult", an "ism" and everything under the sun that could be printed. But with every rap at the activity, it grows! Remember how Christianity spread, which was a foolish "cult" in the beginning? Persecution! A few martyrs, created in the minds of the people, and the press is going to look mighty ill!

I am going to tell the truth about the Press in this book, and probably hurt the sale of it as a result. But it is about time the American People awoke to the danger in their midst. Mainly the Press is good. It is usually a mighty fine, well-meaning constructive activity. But the college boys who break into the reportorial ranks after a year's service on a college weekly, and

three or four good motion pictures under their belts, are a menace to the community. Their opinions about Life in general have been nurtured in an artificial atmosphere of pedantry, and have blossomed cankerously. I am "leary" of them. Especially drunk ones. And nearly every cub reporter thinks he does his best work with a few drinks inside him.

Dear American people: These are the types of people we have turned loose upon ourselves to "mold" public opinion. And they do it, never fear! Let a big important daily make a statement concerning someone's character. Even if afterwards proved wrong, the Press cannot retract the harm done. Newspaper reporters in America judge from appearances. And a great percentage of the time, the appearances are as far from the Truth as the reporter's understanding of Life. When Representative Dies, in his recent investigation, disclosed that a great number of reporters in one of the largest cities in the United States of America were communists, he indicated the situation in many, many communities. Should a young man, with so few ideals as to deny the existence of an All-Mighty God, be permitted to tell your children and mine what they should think about? Not *my* children, thank you! Nor me, either. And so, when the

Press, ignorantly and viciously attacked the "I AM" Activity, because they did not understand it (and if they do not understand a thing, it must be attacked) I was not greatly surprised. But fellow Americans! Something has to be done about it, and I wish to call this condition to the attention of every editor in the country. Public Opinion is the biggest, most powerful force in the country. It controls elections. It buys and sells. It builds up. It tears down. What the press ignores, for the most part is ignored. What the press condemns is publicly condemned. What the press condones is publicly accepted. Editors, check over more thoroughly the copy to which you give sanction! You have a responsibility to the American People. A responsibility unsurpassed, in the positions you maintain. Remember, your business exists only because you render a service to the public. A public aroused against you can do away with your business in a few minutes.

The American People are Free thinkers and Free beings. They have a right to accuracy! To Truth! And furthermore, they are demanding it more and more. Before you permit ridicule of anything to appear in your pages, better check it *thoroughly* and get the facts! Yes, I know full well that that is supposed to be the duty of any

good reporter. And the good ones do it. But there are a few, who, when they try to add two and two, make twenty-two, and the results are astounding. I merely wish to awaken in your minds, and in the minds of your reporters, the responsibility you have. Newspapers perform a great service, and I have worked for three large dailies and I have also worked for a newspaper-owned radio station, and I have the facts, and *know* whereof I speak. In the great rush to get the drop on the rival reporter; to get a "scoop"; to find the unusual; to be different, accuracy, honesty and complete understanding are thrown to the winds. Be careful else that wind might blow back upon you all that has been so lightly put aside.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ballard, (Godfre Ray King and Lotus Ray King) are the greatest human beings ever to render service to humanity! I do not make that statement open for discussion. I state it as a cold fact which will, one day, be recognized. I do not expect to be believed now. But any investigation of them will prove what I have said. Any investigation of *them*! Not an investigation of what they have been called! Not an investigation of what people have thought they must be like! But an actual investigation of them, will find them to

be honest, honorable in all things; simple, unpretentious, idealists in every sense of the word; thrifty, conscientious, and magnificent. The people who have had dealings with them will, without exception, tell you that they are the most wonderful people they know. They have never asked favors of anyone. They have never told anybody what he or she had to do. They have not asked for money. They have stood on their own feet in a manner to be copied by anyone, and they have applied the law they taught, and are today the living example of it. Mr. Ballard has completed his earthly experiences. In the Ascended state he is more real to those of us who knew him than ever before. He has proved the Law which he taught.

Every now and then, in any investigation of them that you care to make, you might run across somebody who had worked with them at one time or another, who had been dismissed from that service. These people you will find are always very disgruntled and resentful, not only of the Ballards' success, but over every other success that is ever made, by anyone. Why were they dismissed from the Ballard service? Listen.

I have worked with the Ballards for some time, and in the last few months, since leaving

the Radio Station where I had been employed, I have worked directly with their staff. It has been my privilege to announce them on the air, and to introduce them to their audiences. There is one trait of the Ballards that is difficult for the average person to understand. It is, I believe, one of the most difficult things for anyone to comprehend. *The Ballards put nothing ahead of God—Good!* Friendship . . . service . . . love . . . money . . . leave them unmoved. People would come into their service offering one thing or another. If the offering was given freely, they would accept, that a blessing might be rendered to the one giving. But let not that one try to capitalize on that friendship, or gift, or whatever it might be! You expect to find a little overlooking of your short-comings in almost anyone, especially so, in anyone for whom you have rendered a service, be it ever so slight. Not with the Ballards!

You know how it is in most churches. The wealthy Mr. So-and-so will give a huge donation to the church, and as a result, he naturally expects the church will remember him, be his friend, do him a favor when it can, etc. He helps the church roll the log, and expects to be helped in turn. And thus it goes. In churches, in business, in government, in politics, the logs

are rolled back and forth, and the one with friends has power—providing he has the right kind of friends.

Not so the Ballards. They have thousands of friends. Real friends who love them and would do anything for them. But it makes no difference who that friend may be. If one turns aside from the absolute line of purity and truth demanded of an "I AM" student, the Ballards do not overlook it! Instead, publicly, with all the power at their command, they take their stand, and tell the Truth, as they know it to be! You cannot hide before the fierce Light of Truth which they bring. Any shadow in your make-up comes to the surface, and you must account for it. Not to them. Never. But to God, your own Great Presence.

Recently, in California, two of their most trusted leaders decided that the Ballards were a little too fierce with the students, and took matters into their own hands. The Ballards warned them that Saint Germain would not tolerate this situation for very long. The warnings came repeatedly. I need not go into detail. The result was that the leaders were eventually dismissed, publicly, and the whole matter taken up in front of everyone. No one likes to do that sort of thing. Least of all these magnificent

people. But they hew to the Truth so closely that no thing, however trivial it may appear to be, escapes their watchful eye. And with the help of Saint Germain, nothing is overlooked.

Do you know the courage that took? How many of you, who read these words, would dismiss your most popular assistants? Would it not be easier to overlook a few shortcomings, forgive and forget? Surely it would be easier. I happen to know that the dismissal of these I mention cost Mr. and Mrs. Ballard thousands of dollars. Everything these people had ever done was rooted out of the Activity at a tremendous cost of time and money. Never have the Ballards mentioned it. I do so now, that the world may know the Truth about these Blessed people, who have so completely put aside their human failings, that they stand today as Gods before the people of this earth! The difference between right and wrong has always been open to discussion. "Circumstances alter cases", has been the continual alibi of the individual who fails.

This ceases when you confront the Ascended Masters' Activity of the "I AM", and the Messengers of the Ascended Masters, the Ballards. There, the line of demarcation between "right" and "wrong" is absolute. Circumstances have nothing to do with it! There are no "cases".

You are either a million per-cent right, or you are all wrong! There is no half-way mark. One failing is no worse than any other. All that is less than Perfection, is less than Perfection. And Perfection is the only criterion. A pretty uncomfortable path to follow, you might say!

Is that so? *It is the only path that leads to happiness.* And there are three million people in the United States of America who, today are happier, more prosperous, freer, cleaner, better citizens, yes and better looking too, because they have tried with all their might to follow this line of demarcation which the Ascended Masters have given to us through their Messengers. Certainly it takes effort to follow this magnificent teaching. It takes constant effort. And for every ounce of effort you expend, you are repaid in Joy, in Happiness, in Knowledge, in Power, in Love, in actual money, many times over.

In case some of the above may give rise to the feeling that the Ballards are harsh and merciless, let me add this: In their magnificent classes the Ballards are never unkind. They point out the Truth from the untruth. They show the real from the un-real. They do it with a frankness which is bred of absolute inner purity and strength. They have a keen sense of humor. When once you see your mistake and

begin taking steps to correct it, the Ballards are the first to forget that you ever erred. Away from the Classes they are the gentlest of companions. Generous to a fault, they would give their last dime to help you, (if you are constructive) ; would do anything to make Life happier and easier for you. Frankly, you cannot help but love them, and to talk to them is to make you wish to serve them forever. Of course, they would not let you. They constantly turn you back to your own goal, your own activity which you must bring into perfection. But you cannot help wanting to serve them.

If you want to drift to do as you please to reap the results of your own foolishness to do things the easy way to make as little effort as possible, then keep away from the "I AM" Activity. BUT if you want to *Live!* If you want to be worth while! If you have a goal you would like to attain! If you want something that is so good and so pure that there is no human conception of it! If you want to wake up and find yourself thrillingly alive every morning! If you wish to find an activity to which you can pledge yourself whole-heartedly without mental reservation something that is really, at last, worthy of the *best* in you! *Then*, by all means, get "Unveiled Mysteries",

and wade in. The "I AM" Activity is for *you*. And the Glory and Wonder that lies before you will make a heaven of your World.

CHAPTER II

"A GREAT NATION"

After reading the books of the Saint Germain Series, and subscribing to the Voice of the "I AM", as well as getting all back issues of the Magazine, I was a new being! I began wanting the constructive way of Life more than I wanted my own way about things. And, believe me, that is some change in anybody's experience!

Behind every action that took place, I now sensed a great purpose. There was a reason for Life. There was a reason for all things. One only had to live close enough to the Presence of God, within, to have those things revealed. Joy and Happiness filled my world, and it has been so ever since! Oh, I do not mean to say that no longer did I have problems to face. Far from it! Sometimes it seemed I had more problems

than before. But each one brought with it a keen Joy, because I now *knew* how to meet it, and the result was always magnificent.

Confidence came to me. Self-confidence! Which, if properly understood is really God-Confidence. I knew that of myself I could do nothing, but the Power of God, "I AM", was without limit! Turning my problems over to my "Presence" became the greatest Joy of my Life, especially as I saw the repeated success that always followed.

Let me illustrate. In "Unveiled Mysteries" is Saint Germain's marvelous instruction on visualization. This instruction I began to apply with full power. Making as thorough an analysis of myself as I could, I discovered six things which I desired. (And I had thought I wanted nothing!) Four of these things in my desire world were very constructive and fine. Two of them I had no business wanting. But, in my great desire to prove this Law to myself unmistakably, I tackled all six. Now, I would never undertake that again, with what I have since learned and proved. But, all was new, and so I went to work to bring into my world the six things I wanted, or thought I did. *And every one of these six things, from a "logical" standpoint, was beyond my reach.*

Part of the instruction given says to write in words, as plainly as possible, that which you desire, and tell no one that you are visualizing. I complied. I wrote on a little slip of paper the six things I wanted. In order that no one would find out about it, I hid the paper in the radio set, back among the tubes. And as the days went by, I forgot, in my great Joy in using this Magnificent Instruction, that I had written anything.

Three months passed, and I was the happiest of beings. Then one day the radio set broke down, and would emit no sound, other than a rather contented squawk, like a mother hen about to brood. I 'phoned for an engineer friend of mine to come out and take a look. (Radio announcers know practically nothing about radio sets). He came, opened up the set, and discovered my list, handing it to me without looking at it—fortunately! Back came the memory of it, with a rush. I looked at the list. *I had every single one of the things I had written down.* The four constructive things were bringing me great joy. The other two I was in the process of handling. They were my "problems" of the moment! Do not tell me the Laws of the Ascended Masters are not LAWS! There is no doubt about the accuracy of this instruction whatsoever. Anyone who will under-

take to study and apply the Instruction in the Saint Germain Series, will learn positively how to make his Life a success.

I have talked to hundreds of students. There is not a one of them but what has had similar experiences. True, there are many who pretend to be good "I AM" students, who are not. But every real student *knows* that the Ascended Masters' Instruction *is* the Law of Life, and there are no mistakes therein.

It is Saint Germain's wish, in bringing this book into being, to turn the attention of the American people to the Laws of Life which He has already given. This book does contain certain Instruction which He wishes to give. And it contains His very tangible radiation and Power. But the real purpose of this book is to point to the Great Truths already recorded in the Saint Germain Series.

Throughout the length and breadth of this fair land of ours, you will find religions, cults, creeds, dogmas, rituals, "isms" and whatnot. Each and every one of these things has a certain amount of Light within it. For Light is the primal substance from which all things are created. Some of these various faiths and activities are largely constructive: our churches, certain lodges, clubs, and activities of one sort or an-

other. Some are very destructive, but under one guise or another, seem to offer a solution to a problem, for a price. But the very fact that we, a so-called "civilized" nation, are divided into opposing camps, divers beliefs and formulas, is a clear indication that our "civilization" still needs a little civil-izing.

Does the "I AM" Activity come under any of these heads? *No, it does not!* For the "I AM" Activity is a personal activity for *you*, in which you join nothing, pay no dues, promise nothing to anybody, mind your own business, and turn to the power of God within you, so that you will do the right, constructive things all the time. The Ascended Masters' Instruction applied to yourself by yourself, obligates you to no one, clears your mind of any human opinions or beliefs, frees your world of old habits and patterns of imperfection, and lets you start all over again, clean, free, a God-being. Unless you, as an individual, learn to turn *only* to your source, the Great God Presence of YOU, "I AM", within, you will be constantly at the mercy of human minds, human opinions, human mistakes, and failure of every description.

So long as people refuse to abide by the Wisdom of the Ascended Masters, so long shall we have a land torn by strife and dissension; a land

filled with opinions and arguments; a land filled with spies, cruelty, and cunning. Dear Blessed People of America! Will you not see that as long as there is dissension among you, there is little progress. And what progress is made, is accomplished because somebody, somewhere, throws out the dissenters and goes ahead to do or die on his own responsibility.

Can you not see that? What matter what side you take in an argument? The fact that there is an argument is proof that neither side understands the facts in the matter. That does not mean that you must bow to the will of another individual! Absolutely not! There is no argument about what is right and what is wrong! If you are right, you will not have to convince anybody! They will find it out sooner or later. If you are wrong, the fewer people who observe it, the better for you. Argument and dissension are the activities of what is termed the "sinister force". It sets men against each other, brother against brother, father against son. It breeds civil-war instead of civil-ization.

It seems to me we have had enough of the former. Why not a good deal more of the latter? Why? Because fear, impatience, doubt, anxiety, ignorance, and intolerance hurl us at each other's throats! Look at Europe! But do

not hold your attention there too long! What your attention is upon, you bring into your own world, and certainly America can do without the struggles of her barbarian neighbors. The barbarism here is enough to take our entire energy in the construction which must come.

Hitler is determined at the moment to *prove* to the world that he is right! The world cannot afford such proof, and so against him is set the combined forces of two mighty nations. This is more than an argument. It is war. A bitter, bitter, useless war! Hitler says: "I have the right to expand the German Empire as far as I can. Every great nation in history has done the same. Why not the German people?"

The British and the French say: "Yes, of course that is the way our own nations have been built. But something is wrong with this theory, though we do not know what it is. All we know is that this 'expansion' of the German nation endangers our existence, and is intolerable in a civilized world. If Hitler will not desist from his efforts, we shall destroy him".

And so, with the lines of force clearly marked, WAR, red murderous war, thunders on its death-dealing way. And once again the pages of this planet's history are stained with the blood of its youth. The pure young blood of

its sons and daughters waters the very ground! How long do you think this situation can last? Not for long, fellow Americans!

The Ascended Masters say: As it is with the individual, so is it with the nation; for a nation is but a great body of individuals. If the individual will obey God's Laws, then Joy, Happiness, Success, *a constant expansion* of good takes place. For that is God's way of expressing Himself; of expanding His Perfection. That is how the individual builds a home, builds a business, makes his business better, and continues to improve, as long as he turns to the source from which all good comes. This source is God, "I AM", and only from that which is Pure and Perfect can come those things which are Pure and Perfect. "Like produces like." So is it also with nations.

What then, is wrong? Is Hitler wrong in his desire to expand Germany? Yes, of course, ten thousand times! Why? Because Hitler is not trying to expand those things which are good, clean, and perfect. He is seeking by force to expand his power. He is seeking, by force, to create a mighty sovereign state which will hold in fear and trembling the other powers of Europe and the world. Let him, instead, see how much he can do in building Germany. Not

Germany's army! Let him improve the German system of education. Let him handle the difficult problems of supply for his people. Let German art be improved. Let German culture improve until it becomes a thing which every nation must have! Let German literature come into its own. There are fine, splendid people in Germany. Many have been banished who long to return to help build. Build! Build! There is so much to do! The standard of living must be raised. Every German family should have a car; a radio; a beautiful home; jobs should be available for everyone. *It can be done! It is still not too late!*

Why doesn't Hitler see this? Because Hitler is actually a *communist*! That is why. He does see it, of course. But he has fallen for the Marxist theory, that those constructive things which your neighbor has earned can be yours if you take them. Did you ever hear of a nation's educational system being seized by another nation, by force? Did you ever hear of art or any of the constructive activities of Life being perpetuated by an army? Has the prosperity of Czechoslovakia made the German people prosperous? Absurd! The world wants Peace. Right now, if Hitler would about-face, the very people who stand in his pathway to world

authority should be the first to help with the reconstruction. *It must come sooner or later.* Why not bring it about now, while there still is a semblance of civilization left. Germany should expand . . . of course. And it will expand, when there is something there that is worthy of expansion. Impatience will not do it. Looking vengefully at the Versailles treaty will not do it. Greed will not do it. Envy of another nation will not do it.

Why has Great Britain been the mighty nation it has been for so long? Because, with all its mistakes and limitations, it has tried to build. And consistently from the beginning it has built, and built well.

Why is the United States of America the Greatest Nation of all time? Because it has the very things within it that the other nations want! The United States of America guarantees personal Freedom, Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness! Why do thousands and thousands of people from other nations flock to this country every year? Because of the Empire State building? Or the wheat fields of the Middle West? No. Because, whether there is work for them here or not, they will have *Life! Liberty! and a Chance!* Think of what that means! America is God's Country, the nation

that is to be! We haven't yet begun here in America.

If Hitler wants to expand Germany, let him begin by giving a Constitution to his people. Let him begin by guaranteeing personal Freedom to every man, woman, and child in his empire! Let him follow this up by permitting the people of that nation to determine, at least in a measure, what laws should be made. He does not even have to give them the power to vote. Let him permit his people to worship God as they please! Let him permit them to develop their science. Some of the greatest scientists in the world have been German. Do you think then, that he would have any trouble in expanding the boundaries of the Reich? Or in bringing prosperity and happiness to the German people? The economical problems involved? The biggest economical problem Hitler has to face is the blockade of his own bull-headedness! Certainly it would take effort. And it would take time. But the longer it is put off, the longer it will take when it is once begun. Hitler is ambitious and wants to be remembered as the savior of Germany! Let him put down his cannon now, and he will be thus remembered. Let him continue, and if any memory is left in the mind of man, he will be recalled as the stupid paper-

hanger who made the world's biggest blunder.

Then, if England and France are wise they will do what they can to encourage the German people. They will in turn, continue to improve their own nations. Let them prove in deeds that their desire is to make the world better because their nations exist, and watch the results!

"But", you say, "America has these things, and yet, conditions are bad here, too." Yes, in a measure that is true. In a measure, America has these things, and in a measure conditions are bad. Of course, it is obvious that whatever conditions may be here, we are infinitely better off than any other country in the world. But let us go back to the beginning, for the conditions we face are world-wide.

Our forefathers brought forth this country. The idea behind the country was beautiful. It was to be a haven. A free nation for a Free people. To it would come the oppressed of all lands, for at that time things in Europe were much as they are today. It would be a nation that would govern itself by selecting the most able and best to govern, from its own people. It would give no one person any permanent power, because to do so would be, perhaps, to miss greater ability, greater blessings from another, yet unknown. It was to be a land of

opportunity. Of opportunity for all. Everyone was to be given equal rights and equal chances for success. There must be good education available for all. There must be free speech, free thought, a free press, freedom to worship God.

There are some ideals worth taking seriously! And those ideals were given to us, by Washington, Jefferson, Adams, Hamilton, and others who turned constantly to the Power of God, and to the Ascended Host for guidance. Truly, this Nation had a noble birth! And in every single case, where we have followed the idealism so earnestly sought, so arduously won for us, by these great and noble men, we have been happy. The land has been blessed, and all has been well.

The difficulties that we face today we face because we have turned away from the ideals which gave us Freedom, and have accepted instead, ideas of license. Think it over.

Said our forefathers: "Governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed."

We, Mr. and Mrs. America, are the governed. This land, which we inhabit, is our land. The government that exists, exists because we permit it. It was established and made strong so

that we, you and I, might have Freedom, Opportunity, and Justice! It had to be made strong to protect us! We need that protection! But do we have it? Government has become the major industry of the United States! Its purpose seems no longer to defend its people, but to spend its people's money. The vast majority of elected persons, instead of accepting their tremendous responsibility to the American people, accept the responsibility of lining their own coffers, and carry that responsibility with noble resolve! Not all, of course, but—various departments of the government spend all their time thinking up new ways to spend the people's money. Other departments spend their time trying to think up new ways to extract the people's money from their pocketbooks with as little pain and attention as possible. It certainly is quite an industry.

A short time ago I visited a session of the Senate in Washington. War was going on in Europe. The situation here was serious. The Senate convened. So help me God, I was ashamed! I was ashamed, for the sake of Washington, Lincoln, and the other great and noble men who have built such a magnificent structure, to see that structure misused so carelessly—so thoughtlessly—so needlessly. Those great

men died that we might have a glorious country. They took their task seriously. I wish every American who loves his country had looked into that chamber with me, that day. You would never have known that you were looking upon a portion of the greatest legislative body ever to exist on this planet. Why, there was a dramatic club I used to belong to in high-school whose proceedings were more statesmanly! I won't go into detail. I cannot even think about it, without feeling a little embarrassed! But I wish every real American *would* take a look at it and then stand by and DO something about it!

Two of the greatest dangers we have in this country are named the Democratic Party and the Republican Party. Sure, everyone has a right to his own opinion about things, but why organize those opinions into armed camps of opposing thought, and dominate the situation. "Party loyalty!" Hooey! Doesn't anybody love America any more? Isn't there anybody who loves Freedom, Liberty, and Justice enough to do something about the present situation? Isn't there anybody who loves America and American people enough to give the country back to them? Where is the Loyalty you should have for America?

What are the purposes of government? Briefly, to insure the happiness and freedom of the people. To protect the Country against invasion. To make such laws as are needed for the general good. That is all.

This is a great and mighty Nation. It is great and mighty in spite of the lying thieves who infest it from border to border. It is great and mighty in spite of the spies of foreign governments who sabotage and undermine the very structure of our republic. Yes, it is a great Nation! Why? Because the American people are a great people! Not for long will they stand by and watch the pillaging of every constructive institution they own from farming to banking and back again. Not for long will they let their pockets be pilfered of half the hard-earned money that they make so that a party machine may function inside the very walls of government, a party machine that tears down and destroys what it pretends to build!

And all the while, behind a smoke screen of argument and debate, the biggest monster of all gnaws with greedy haste. Protected in government and business alike by scores of men and women of high position, this monster is never idle. It is a cunning, red monster. A monster that smiles in your face, and then cuts you down

cruelly from behind, when your back is turned. Its face is "self-justification"; its paws are "greed" and "hate". Its name is "Communism"! *And it flourishes!*

Communism is not new. Under one name or another it has flourished at the downfall of every civilization. It is a disease that eats men's hearts, and makes them believe that they can get something for nothing. It makes them believe that the world owes them a living. It makes them want to lay down on their jobs. It makes them believe that anyone who works hard is a traitor to the fellow who is too lazy to work. It takes away the belief in God. It takes away the belief in everything good. It is called at times: "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow, ye die." It has nothing constructive in it. It is "Common-ism"—the sinking of all to the lowest possible level. It is destruction of the worst order. And it is in America today in all its various forms. It gnaws at the vitals of our government, of our womanhood, of our manhood, of our childhood. It is taught in schools and colleges. It is protected and bred in factories and industries. Old and young succumb to it; men and women. And the worst of it is, that it is usually not recognized until it is too late. Even certain churches have fostered it,

yet it is the essence of "anti-Christ". And today, in the troubles that face us, in the terror unloosed in the rest of the world, we in America, instead of being strongly united in a bond of common understanding for the lasting good of all, find ourselves dis-united by a common enemy, the enemy of "common-ism". When we most need our ideals, our national sanity, our belief in God, our Purity and Integrity, where are they?

Do I paint a gloomy picture? Well, these are the reasons conditions here are not what they could be. These are a few of the causes for hard times, debts, and high taxes. These are a few of the reasons why America faces the future with uncertainty.

Beloved people of this Great Nation! Were it not for Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ballard and the message they have brought to us from the Ascended Host direct, I would not give a plugged nickel for the chances of this Nation to pull through. Egypt failed, when faced with the same situation. Greece crumbled. Rome collapsed. And if you care to go farther back, or look about at all, you will find the same thing again and again and again. Historians may say that you cannot go farther back, but science will bear me out. Look it over. When a nation or a

people turn from God, they fail quickly, and the time is over-ripe *right now!*

But into this nation has come something stronger than communism. Something stronger than dis-trust, something greater than Hitler, Mussolini, and Stalin combined. It is not a belief! It is not a new "ism"! It is not an organization of any sort! *It is Law! THE Law.* The *Law* of Life. To understand it is to understand yourself. To apply it is to master yourself and your situation. To believe it is to anchor yourself to the rock of Truth and Sanity from which this Mighty Nation shall yet rise to greater heights! The Ascended Masters are real. I speak on my own responsibility at the direct request of Saint Germain. It is His wish that mankind come to understand itself, so that the Glory of God may be released to the long-suffering people of this earth. I know that statement sounds religious, but it is not! I know the dis-belief in the minds of my fellow-men. I haven't been in business in the outer world for ten years without knowing the condition of people in general. And of course, among the first to take exception to what I say will be those who make a business of spirituality, who know they have no God, and resent the reality if it dares appear. I care not who challenges

this statement! *The Ascended Masters are real! They are Eternal! And the Qualities They represent to this earth, are stronger than all the human opinion to the contrary, combined! "I AM" is the reality!* You can resent it all you please! You can ridicule, deride, and condemn! But you cannot change a fact! And I am talking facts! And good sound sense. Dear ones, of this Great Land of Light, unless you understand this Law *you have not a chance!*

Mr. and Mrs. Ballard were chosen by Saint Germain to bring to mankind an ideal so real and so Perfect that all the intellects in the world could find no fault with it. *This they have done!* You may not understand it completely when you first look into it. Do not be alarmed. It may seem a little strange to you, but if it does, remember that the situation we have in the world generally is pretty strange too, and take your choice. Mr. and Mrs. Ballard do not ask you to do anything but try to live up to the ideal which they have brought. An ideal which every American ought to want with all his heart. And this ideal they give to you free of charge, no questions asked or answered. If you want it, it is yours!

There is one great hope for this country and the world. That hope is found embodied in the

three million stalwart "I AM" Students, who stand today as a living proof of the reality which the Ascended Masters are, and the Power they wield!

I do not care if you do find these facts difficult to believe at first. I do not care if there are parts of this teaching which you cannot quite understand. *Believe it! Believe it if it hurts!* But believe it with all your might, with all your heart, with all your mind!

If you are not awake enough to know that civilization itself stands tottering upon the brink of savagery, run along. You are useless anyway. If you believe that the remedies you have, and the teachings you have had will pull us out of this colossal mess we are in . . . then how in the name of common sense did we get into such a mess in the first place? But if you are Americans—free men and women, who believe in God and in His Messengers—who demand that progress and civilization be sustained, and a place made for our children even better than the place given to us . . . then turn to the only Power capable of such a task, and welcome the assistance given so freely. Learn to call to God, the "Mighty I AM Presence", and I stake my Life on the results you will have!

CHAPTER III

"THE POWER OF GOD"

The Ascended Masters tell us that today we, in America, stand upon the threshold of a most glorious future. However, They point out, we are in a period of transition which is extremely dangerous. The Great Cosmic Laws which govern our planet now compel the activities here to come into Divine Order, and we move from the pathway of war to the pathway of Peace. We may make this change quietly, gradually, sanely, or we may make it at tremendous cost to ourselves, and to posterity—by destruction and chaos! *But make it we shall!* That is the Law!

Let us consider again the situation in America, since that is the one spot on the globe which concerns us most, and indeed, which concerns

the whole earth most. For if America succeeds, the world is safe. If America goes down, we fall back to a temporary state of savagery, from which we must arise again.

In America we have been called a capitalistic society. That is, we have individuals called capitalists, who fix their own hours of occupation. Then we have individuals, called laborers, whose hours of work are determined by someone else. Generally speaking the "Capitalist" has an income larger than a "Laborer", though that is not always the case. *But herein lies the biggest potential destructive agent in the world!* Again, it is not a matter of which side you think you are on. The very fact that there are two sides is proof positive that neither side understands the situation completely. The only intelligent, complete solution to the entire situation I have ever seen is offered in the Ascended Masters' Instruction to the people of this earth. The Instruction They offer is already available, and I have referred to it time and time again.

In general, there are only two systems, other than capitalism, being used at the present time. One is "common-ism", a totalitarian system which begins by offering to share evenly with each member of society all benefits of the society, and ends up under a dictatorship. The

other is the dictatorship which arrives at its state of totalitarianism without the false promises. In general, that is what is to be found in the world today. And each of these other systems is, in a measure, an attempt to destroy "Capitalism", and replace it by something better.

But what a foolish, foolish thing. To make something better than what you have, you do not begin by destroying! And there is the viciousness we face. You say to your neighbor, whose house you do not like: "That is a stupid house. I shall build a better one than that. But first, because I do not like your house I shall blow it up." And so the "house" of "Capitalism" has been undermined and "blown up" a hundred times, because someone somewhere thinks he has a better plan. But where is the "better" plan? I have not seen it in operation anywhere. Understand, I am not trying to defend so-called capitalism. It has many evils. Being a human system, it has its flaws, and any imperfection must be weeded out if the Perfection that is America's Destiny is to come forth!

But certainly, there is no cause to destroy. Let us improve the system we have. Strengthen it in its weak points. Take out of it the fallacies,

and place in it the Truth and balance and order which must come!

In a large sense there are but two theories of existence throughout the world. One of them is obviously right. The other is obviously wrong. Again, the two opinions acting is a clear indication that neither side understands the situation.

These two theories are: Individualism and collectivism. The Ascended Masters tell us that the Individual is a God-Being. A Being of Free will, created with God attributes, having the ability to rise to God-like pinnacles or to sink to a level lower than the beast. The Ascended Masters tell us this and therefore we *know it is so*. And indeed, what sane person could doubt it for a minute? In His Great Ministry in Judea, almost 2,000 years ago, the Blessed Master Jesus gave us a pretty clear picture of the way things were going, and what we would have to do to bring about a condition of Perfection. He pointed out constantly that the Great Principle of Life was "I AM", explaining: "I, of myself can do nothing. It is the 'father', (the "I AM"), that doeth the works." There is no argument about that. There is no other possible explanation of you or me. And by using that principle, capitalism (which gives

the right to each individual to do his best) has helped to bring forth the greatest civilization the earth has yet seen.

And what of collectivism? That, of course, is the exact reverse. It is the Marxist theory of "common-ism". The individual is nothing. Life is cheap. The state is the all-important thing. One person can be no better than another. Each one is just a biological incident, anyway. Therefore, down with everything, to the level of the lowest! Oh true, we must help the lowest improve, but let no one anywhere try to get ahead of the slowest, or rise above the level of the lowest. Except Marx, of course. Or Stalin. Or Hitler. Or, whoever sets himself up quickest to oversee the situation, and keep any other individual from setting himself up. It is kind of a "dog eat dog" proposition, isn't it?

You may not believe in the Ascended Masters. You may not believe in the Divinity of Jesus, the Christ. You may not believe in the God-qualities of man. *But you should*. It is the only safe and sane way. *And it is the truth!*

America is great because of the great *individuals* who have given their greatness to America. The American people are great because it is from them, who, having been given Freedom,

there arise great men and women, whose lives are glorious. Is America great because of the 130,000,000 inhabitants of this fair land? No. America became great because of Washington, Jefferson, and the others, who gave and gave and gave of their greatness, so that America might be. In one of the darkest hours another great man arose to save the greatness already called forth. His name was Lincoln. Under a Communistic plan could such a thing ever occur? Not without a revolution, an overthrow of government. And now again, in a darker hour still, has arisen a great man and woman, who give the only solution to the problems that lie ahead; the only safe and sane solution; the only logical solution; the only solution that will bring a positive improvement; the only solution which is not a temporary quack scheme, to help for a time, and then become another part of the great problem we face; the only solution that can be made quietly, effectively, without revolution, without bloodshed. This great man and woman have served among the American people for over five years. They have given to those with whom they came in contact, courage, strength, a belief in the future, a practical working knowledge of Life that gives the *individual* (whether he calls himself capitalist or laborer)

a chance to set his world in order. This Man and Woman are linked with the progress and destiny of America. The instruction they, as Messengers of the Ascended Host, have brought to us, is tangible, real, safe. They have asked nothing in return. They are Mr. and Mrs. Ballard, the Messengers of Saint Germain.

What is America's Destiny? Despite the problems that we face, and which seem at times to be greater than we can endure, the Ascended Masters tell us that America's Destiny is bright. And the dawn of the new day is at hand!

Sweeping across this great nation from sea to sea will come an urge to turn to God, "I AM", the Power of Light in action! Individuals who scoff at first will suddenly become ashamed, and humbly kneel before the Almighty Power of Light! This is no religious tenet, loosely stated. It is a fact. Organizations cannot bring this about. They have tried and failed. They are still trying, and they are still failing. But the *INDIVIDUAL* can bring it about. Each Individual who will be honest and honorable with *himself*, will quickly find his world coming into order. He will find himself becoming a factor to the success of his business, his home, and his community. And as each individual looks only to himself, his own God Power, "I AM", and

disciplines himself accordingly, the Victory of Light of *all* ages will be at hand.

Picture with me the Glory which can be here in America. The Glory and Beauty the Ascended Masters tell us may quickly rise upon our shores.

Every person will be in his own right channel of service, or occupation! Why not? Is there any real thing that can prevent it, when the individual relies only on himself and the power of God within him? When he refuses to let the opinions of others scare him or turn him aside, but goes ahead on his own to do the Perfect thing he knows he must do? The capitalists, who in their greed and fear have helped to bring about a "labor class-consciousness", will find, when they turn to the Power of God within themselves, that this can be so easily changed. Greed and fear will have to go. The laborers, who in their greed and fear have brought about the "capitalist class-consciousness", will find, that they, too, in turning to the Power of God, "I AM" within themselves, will no longer be under the domination of any individual or condition. Greed and Fear again will have to go. Oh, I know it is far easier to put it on paper than to bring it about in the hearts and minds of men. *But it must be done!* And the Instruction the

Ascended Masters have given to us will do the trick! You cannot legislate greed and fear out of a person. You cannot pass laws which will prevent greed and fear from acting. Because if greed and fear exist, they are more powerful than any group of laws that could ever be made. And greed and fear do exist. They are the forces which we face. That is why all the economical plans in the world will fail! That is why all the quack schemes are so much rubbish! Because those schemes and plans are the results of fear and greed, and lead onward and onward into the labyrinth of debt, confusion, and destruction.

But American *shall* arise above this! And the Power that will do it is the Power of God within each individual. That is the only Power that means anything at all. America is a land of plenty. We have not begun to tap our natural resources. Why? Greed! Fear! There are magnificent mining properties which have been tied up for years, that could be producing wonderful things for all of us. Why are they not in operation? Greed! Fear! There is over \$17,000,000,000 in gold buried in Kentucky in one spot, instead of being in circulation where it could do some good. Why? Greed! Fear! There are billions of dollars spent every year

on armaments, on war preparations. Why? Greed! Fear! There are thousands of people out of work in the land now, who could be gainfully employed, and on the other hand there are hundreds of factories standing idle, while the world needs what they could produce. But not a wheel turns. Why? Greed! Fear! There are granaries filled to the bursting, surpluses in almost every commodity, and the breadlines grow longer, and the cheeks more hollow! Why? Greed! Fear!

Blessed people in America, will you not see? It is not the greed and fear in your neighbor which harms *you*! It is the greed and fear in *yourself*! Almighty God in Heaven, give us the power to convey this understanding to the people of America. Dear people! Will you not see? Will you not listen? Can you not understand? Do away with greed and fear within yourself. Do not try to do it for your neighbor! You take care of yourself! And in the name of God, "I AM", have nothing to do with the scaremongers and the organizers who traffic in greed and fear! Shun them as you would a case of leprosy. They are foul, cancerous, running sores on the face of the earth, and the greed and fear they sell to the highest

bidder must be blasted from this planet forever!

But let us take a look at America, with greed and fear removed. What do we find? First, no organized differences of opinion! Each individual minds his own business in his own way. Do you not see that if he feels he must force his opinion on others, that some greed or fear would be acting? But greed and fear have been removed. And all is well.

Vast factories are turning forth goods at a speed never before dreamed. There is labor-a-plenty, but jobs-a-plenty too, because greed and fear have vanished! There are new magnificent inventions in common use. Television, new means of transportation, new means of communication.

There are beautiful homes for all. Why not? With greed and fear removed, it is no longer necessary to crowd people into dirty narrow streets "for fear" they will not get to work on time, or "for fear" something might happen to them. With new and improved means of transportation at everyone's disposal, a person could live in Northern Wisconsin and work in Chicago. Or he could live in Maine and work in Washington, D. C. Or he could live in Arizona and work in Los Angeles. Really, with

greed and fear removed, a Heaven is possible on this earth! Your imagination can run full blast on the marvels that could come forth. But, it *is* only imagination, you might say.

Yes, that is true, it is only imagination now. But just a minute. America was born a Free nation, because in the imagination of certain great men, an ideal such as this was possible. It became more than imagination. It became a reality! Any invention that comes forth, begins in the mind of someone as an image, a result of their imag-ination. But you say, "This . . . well, of course it is very pretty, and naturally, greed and fear are the things that hold us back, but how can you get rid if them? Maybe I could imagine it myself, but what about Bill Smith over here, or John Jones over there. I do not think they could manage it."

I'll grant you it is a herculean task. I'll grant you that it cannot be done in a moment. I'll grant you that it will take tremendous effort. But you will have to grant me this: Every intelligent psychologist in the country will agree, every intelligent scientist will agree, every sane human being will agree, because for over a decade we have all been becoming more aware of this greatest of dangers. Grant me this also! I say, the solution has been found. It has been

brought to us by one man and one woman under Divine Guidance. You say, "How could it be?" I say, *IT IS!* And I challenge you to find out for yourself, whether or not I speak the Truth. And may you find it out quickly, for upon *you* America's Destiny depends.

CHAPTER IV

"FEAR"

Fear! It eddied darkly in corners. It seemed to seep into our minds and feelings from every possible source. Furtive glances! Suspicion! Whispering! Fear!

It was the fall of 1937 at the radio station. After the trying period of 1936, the station was again doing a sizeable commercial business, and everything should have been bright and happy. But instead of increasing ease in everyone's feelings, as you would think would be the case, had come that fiendish enemy to all humanity. Fear! It echoed itself surreptitiously in the minds of the production personnel, in the feeling of the engineering staff. Even the sales department was not immune. It gave voice to itself in such

sly statements as these, uttered of course, *sotto voce*:

"What security have we in our jobs now?"

"The boss could fire me anytime he wanted to and I would have no recourse."

"Now that we are making money again, I do not see why I do not get paid a little more. After all, we have worked hard to make this business pay. Why don't they remember us in the pay-envelope?"

"We're not working for our health!"

The red breath of rebellion scorched even the very pages of commercial copy, and the unrest was general. We all felt it. And the general output of the station suffered. Interest in the job abated. Interest in the pay envelope increased. The condition was far more critical than the station manager himself would permit himself to believe.

Into this ripe field of dissension and revolt were sown the seeds of terrorism.

A man (I scorn to say gentleman) appeared every now and then at the studios. His trousers bagged at the knees. His coat was old, greasy and had that "slept-in" appearance. His hair was unkempt. Half the time he needed a shave, the other half of the time, a bath. Yet, strange as it may seem, he found it very easy to work

his way into the good graces of the immaculate announcers and production people. He was welcomed! Nay, heralded! Almost any time you might find him lounging around with the boys, smoking a very foul pipe and looking wise, indeed. Not always at the station, however; but now at the corner drugstore, now the street corner, now some hotel room or lobby. There you would find this odious personage talking with the staff of the radio station, and not only of the station where I was employed, but practically every other radio station in town was represented from time to time at these informal meetings.

I was an "I AM" Student. At least I was trying to be. I wanted to be a good student with all my heart. I tried and tried to get the clear, unmistakable prompting from my own "Mighty I AM Presence" as to what I should do, how I should behave in this peculiar situation. I was never one to mix a great deal socially with people among whom I worked. Therefore, I was perpetually absent from these little get-togethers at first. But the unrest was general, and it spread into my feelings, too. I felt left out, mistrusted, forgotten. And all the time, in applying this Mighty Law, which Saint Germain has given us, I felt uneasy, on edge, con-

cerned about the whole situation! I would have liked to talk to the "boss" about it, but it is hard for an "I AM" Student to talk to a person who is not an "I AM" Student, because the other party almost instantly goes on the defensive. You sense it coming and there is very little you care to do about it. Every Student will know what I mean. Anyway, I would not really have known how to begin such a conversation. What would I say? "The fellows are not satisfied with the way things are going." Didn't he already know that?" "I think it might be wise to have a staff meeting and go into the whole thing." What I thought about anything could have little bearing on the manager's view-point. I stayed away. But I kept calling to the Great Presence of God, "I AM", to show me what to do.

Finally, came the prompting. (And I have never known a more difficult time in securing direction. The reason for the difficulty being, of course, that my own feelings were disturbed.) "Go to this man", said the Voice of My Presence within me. "Face the situation squarely and bravely."

I obeyed. In the company of three other announcers I went to the offices of the American Federation of Labor in town, and for two hours

the four of us questioned this man. The results of our conversation:

There was no security for the "poor, down-trodden worker" unless he formed with his fellows a powerful union which would hold the power of the "selfish, brutal" employer in abeyance. The only reason anybody ever got to be an employer was because he was "ruthless, overbearing, and utterly without scruples". In organizing, we (the workers) would have the whip hand. And would we use it? I'll tell the world! Any real or fancied injury would be taken care of by the power of the mass. A power not even the employer could resist! We would force him to raise our wages! We would force him to better our working conditions! He would learn that the real reason he had a business was so that we, (the workers) could have employment. Should he find that he could not meet our demands, we would close up the station! After all, a business that cannot pay a "living" wage to its employees has no reason being in existence!

All this, mind you, to a group of radio announcers, educated, intelligent men. The lowest wage among the four of us was \$110 a month. This to the junior man, who had been with us only a few months, and was still scarcely worth

that much. Most of us were averaging between \$150 and \$200 a month, depending on extra commercials we could secure, and the length of time we had been employed. The ones making the most money and having the easiest time of it, I soon found, were the very ones who made the most noise and complained the most about "conditions". By the way, "conditions"—what were they? Were we being mistreated? Not so that anybody could notice it. True, on occasion we were asked to work overtime and there was no talk of extra pay on those occasions. True, many times we would have to rehearse long hours and receive nothing but a half-hearted "thanks" for our pains. But surely these minor matters are scarcely cause for such talk as: "If a business cannot pay a living wage, it should be closed down."

At the conclusion of the conversation which took place in a dirty, ill-kept office, located on the second floor of a dilapidated old building in one of the worst parts of town, all four of us signed up for membership in a branch of the union not yet formed. Each of us paid one dollar for tentative memberships, and all was left pending further action.

But I could not rest. And so, a few nights later, after work, I went again to this ram-

shackle place, from which emanated in wild profusion the combined odors of bad liquor, unclean bodies and decay, and found myself in the office on the second floor talking with this same man. We talked from midnight until three a. m. The conversation was appalling. This organizer for the American Federation of Labor talked openly of the overthrow of the American Government. The "revolution", he said, was only a short time away! There were only three classes of people, he informed me. The capitalist, whose power must fall. The laborer, whose power must rise. And the third class was the class to which I was ignominiously cubbyholed. It was an ever dwindling class, I was informed; a class composed of people who were really laborers, but who suffered from the illusion that some day they could better their positions; that some day, given the right opportunity (which of course could never come) they would move from the laboring mass into the capitalist class. This third class, I was informed sneeringly, was being caught hopelessly between the millstones of the other two classes, and ground to bits by the harshness of reality. Of communist reality!

Then my instruction continued. Figures were brought into play. Long columns of fig-

ures! Statistics! Data! Mathematically, I was floored. The compilations which this uncouth individual marshalled before me were overwhelming. I had never really taken this communist theory seriously before. Now, its logic was forced into my consciousness with a power that was appalling. I do not happen to be a mathematician in any sense of the word, and therefore, from a purely arithmetical standpoint, I could offer no rebuttal to the tremendous argument he sponsored! My heart began beating more and more wildly. I could feel the warning from my Great God Presence. "This is the danger to America," it said, "Be warned in time!"

The organizer, seeing my rapt expression and taking it to be the signal for the victory of his argument, went further. He opened his desk and brought out a list of names! *Prominent names!* Names of people I knew. These people, said he, understood the practicality of Karl Marx, and at a given signal would rise to red rebellion! Think of it, fellow Americans! This was in the United States of America, 1937 A. D. Other data! Confusing! Compelling! Complete!

"How is the money taken in in dues to the union, divided?" I asked.

More books. Account books. Ledgers! A large portion is spent locally. A small portion goes to the national headquarters to assist in defraying expenses there. Another small portion goes to the "International" headquarters in Moscow. And this was the "American" Federation of Labor. Finally, I could stand no more.

"Do all the people in the union understand all that you have told me?" This, almost in panic.

"Oh, no," was the reply. "In fact, very few. Very few wish to believe that this will all lead to revolution. But, of course it will. Anyone who really studies it will see that it has to. It is the inevitable."

My head reeled! My brain was tired! I wanted to get out into the clean, pure air of night and get the tobacco smoke and the smell of bad liquor out of my lungs. And I wanted to refute what had just been told me. I wanted to refute it with all the Power of Life within me. But, I did not know what to say, or how to say it. We walked down the stairs together and into the street. In spite of the neighborhood, and the late hour, this was some relief.

I turned to this organizer and for just a brief instant I was able to catch his eyes and

look into them. The only light available was from a red neon sign and the open doorway of a nearby liquor establishment. In that baleful gleam it appeared that the eyes had no pupils. The only thing I could observe from them was a dull reddish gleam that filled the entire eyeball. I shuddered and turned away, and then swung back.

"This . . ." I exclaimed. "All this, that you have been telling me! I cannot argue with you. I have no statistics to offer in debate! I do not understand it! Your mathematics seem accurate! But this, I do know! And I know this with the full power of my Being—if all that you say is true; *if* the only solution to a world situation is communism; *if* Karl Marx is the great man you claim, then, I do not want to go on living in a world like this. If your logic is built around our multiplication table, rather destroy the multiplication table than the civilization which has been built! I cannot refute your arguments, but there is one thing you have left out of your computations! That is, God. I believe there is a God. In fact, I *know* there is a God! And knowing that, I know that your plan is wrong. It is wrong from beginning to end, and *it will, it must fail!*"

He looked at me with the pity of an intellectual looking at a small child. "You still believe in a God?" he openly sneered. "I thought you looked more intelligent than that."

My blood boiled. I never wanted to hit a man so much in my life. But I controlled myself. "Yes, I do." And I flatter myself, my voice showed a pity for him even greater than his voice had conveyed to me. And I turned, went to my car, and drove away. And as I drove, I called to the "Mighty I AM Presence" to blast out of existence forever the thoughts and feelings within my consciousness and within this man's consciousness, which were not the result of Divine Guidance.

Three days later I learned that the organizer with whom I had had this conversation had been dismissed from the union (as an organizer) because of communistic activities. Smart going, boys! But not quite smart enough! Too many murders have been committed in the Twin Cities and vicinity, for anyone to think that the boys behind some of this activity were not pretty smart. But they are not smart enough, and now that Saint Germain has commanded Truth and Light to rule, your day is done! And the United States of America shall stand!

Murder! Oh, yes. I know about that, too! There was a certain small paper editor who used to broadcast over the radio station for which I worked. Many a night he came up to the studios with a bodyguard, placed a loaded revolver on the studio desk before him, and went on the air only after assuring himself that there were no strangers lurking in the corridor. He and I got to be very friendly. We had several long talks together. That is, of course, before "they" got him, and he was shot down in cold blood as he drove home one evening.

What I am disclosing is not an intentional rap at unions. The right to bargain collectively was granted the people of America when the Senate and House of Representatives were formed. But there are two kinds of unions. There is the union of the United States, which gives Freedom to the individual, and there is the labor union which quickly gives authority to its most powerful leader. And a powerful leader in a labor union is usually one who can cause the most trouble. There are exceptions! And God bless those who really strive for Peace and Harmony!

But to continue! The day following my midnight conversation with the "organizer", I hastened to confront certain ones of the radio

station staff, and give them the benefit of what I had just learned. I informed them that this organizer was plotting openly to overthrow our government, and also gave them much of the conversation which had taken place. To my amazement, they were not the least impressed by what I had to say, and the organizing activity continued at the studios. Other men came. Documents were drawn up, discarded. Arguments, dissension, discussion. The tension grew! Other radio stations became involved. The management of my radio station and the representatives of the union began to have conferences. The feeling of antagonism for the constituted authorities of Law and Order grew to an almost open rebellion. The managers of the various departments now found it almost impossible to have even a routine order carried out without an argument. All winter long these conferences continued. Came the spring of 1938 and more activity.

One day I was approached by two of the production people with whom I worked. "The branch of the A. F. of L.," they said, "is not equipped to handle our problem here. They are all right for handling truck drivers, but we are not truck drivers."

"Praise the 'Mighty I AM Presence'," I said inwardly.

"But we have found a union that can help us," they went on. "The C. I. O. handles the newspaper guild, and they are in a position to be able to help us more intelligently, and more rapidly. Come with us to one of their meetings and sign up."

I should tell you also that the engineering staff of the station had already signed up entirely with the A. F. of L. and their case had finally been settled. They had won certain concessions from the management, and now made their headquarters on the second floor of this disreputable building which I have already mentioned. How they could stand it, I do not know. But such was the situation at the time I was approached by these two people from my own department. You see, much time had elapsed since my first meeting with the organizer.

I agreed to go to the meeting specified by my two co-workers, and on the night designated went to rather a fine office building in the Loop district to talk to the C. I. O. representatives. Aside from smoking and drinking too much, they impressed me much more favorably than did the other union people I had ob-

served. At least these representatives, one felt, were not entirely unacquainted with soap and water. They had been "negotiating" it seemed for some time with the production people of our station as well as with the management, concerning the dismissal of a perfectly worthless fellow who had been hired a short time previously to assist with promotion, and who, because of his slovenly habits and lack of ability, had been dropped from the pay-roll. This the C. I. O. was making a bone of contention, and they felt that if they could get the 100% co-operation of the production staff, much could be accomplished.

I do not know why I did what I did. Perhaps the force of their arguments. Perhaps the feeling that my fellow employees would look down on me. Perhaps just a little resentment on my own part, concerning the way things had recently been with me at the station. Anyway, upon their urging, I signed up with the C. I. O., just as I had with the A. F. of L. That is to say, I made my application, which, upon their approval and notification, would permit me to become a member of the C. I. O. Then I left.

As the spring ripened into summer and the summer in turn mellowed into fall, meetings

were held, discussions were continued, arguments and debate ebbed and flowed about such vital points as "seniority rights"; "over-time"; "six-hour day", etc. And nothing seemed to become really settled. However, most of this passed by outside of my world, and I knew little or nothing of it, nor was I particularly interested. No notification came to me of the various and sundry meetings, excepting now and then someone would come up to me from my department, mentioning the fact that there had been another meeting. Fall arrived, and with it, Fair week, the biggest week of the entire year.

The day or so before the Fair opened, I arrived at work at my customary time, 5:30 a. m. I was surprised to notice that at 8:00 a. m. the manager was in his office. Usually he did not get in until 9:00, but then with the Fair and other activities of unusual importance, I thought little of it. Presently, however, he came into the announcers' booth, and I could plainly see that he was really disturbed and excited.

"I didn't think you'd do it, Bob," he said.

"Do what?" I asked, in complete amazement.

"Strike."

"Who says I'm going to strike?" I countered, trying to feel my way through a very dense fog of non-comprehension.

"There was a meeting last night and I understand they voted unanimously to strike."

"Is that so?" I knew of no such meeting, but then, there were lots of other things going on that I did not know anything about, and consciously tried to keep from knowing.

"I don't think they will strike," he continued hurriedly, obviously trying to convince himself. "I don't see how any of the boys could afford to go without their pay-checks for even a day."

"I don't either," I agreed.

We looked at each other. "When is the strike to take place?" I asked.

"Today, at one o'clock."

"I see."

"Are you going to strike?"

"There will not be a strike today at one o'clock!" I surprised myself by saying. "They will not strike today!"

He looked at me with the most grateful look I have ever seen on another human being's face. "They won't, will they?" He was almost like a child.

"No," I said. "I shall make the call, and there will be no strike today!"

He accepted what I said with the complete faith of the child, *or the very wise*. He walked away, and I went to work with every power I could command. In the process I sent a wire to Mr. and Mrs. Ballard telling them of the impending strike and asking them to assist in their call. Presently the manager returned.

"Are you going to strike, Bob?"

"No," I said.

"But won't that get you into trouble with the union?" he asked.

"I do not belong to it," I said. "I made my application, but it has never been approved. I have not attended any meetings, and I did not know of the strike vote. I am staying right here until my boss tells me to go home."

"Do you really mean that?"

"Yes."

"I don't want you to get into any trouble."

"I won't get into any trouble. Besides, there is not going to be a strike today."

"That's right," he agreed, and was gone.

The news quickly spread. I was not going to strike. The feelings in the station intensified and every destructive thing imaginable seemed directed at me. But I felt a joy I had never

known before. The joy of doing positively what I knew to be the right thing to do. I was in ecstasy! I had no fear, nor even a mild concern as to what the outcome would be. I was happy. Out of me went all the accumulated arguments for violence and force. In their place came a sureness, a calm, powerful self-control. I was exuberant!

I found occasion to leave the booth where I was on duty and walk to the far end of the lobby. People stared at me. I was a freak. I was jeopardizing the whole thing for the entire production staff! Hatred flared and burned around me! But with it came just a little begrudging admiration. They did not think one man had that much nerve. On the way back, one of the men in the continuity department approached me from the rear. I did not see him. He slid up behind my back and hissed in my ear: "You ——— fink!" And slunk away.

I was amazed. I had known this man for years. I had been instrumental in getting him his job. And I had just heard a tone of hate and violence in his voice that I had never experienced before in my life. I stayed the rest of the morning in the booth. From time to time news filtered in. Only the production

staff were going to strike. The management would not recognize two unions in the place. They already had a contract with the A. F. of L. for the engineers. The engineers were not going to strike in sympathy. Yes, they were. No, they weren't. Back and forth. The office force was part of the production department. No, it wasn't. Yes, it was. Anyway, part of the office force was going to strike with the production people, part was going to keep on working. Nobody seemed to know just what he or she was going to do. But I knew!

My heart was singing! I had the answer! Violence and mob action are not the pathway to progress. For after all the shouting and the tumult dies away you not only have to go back to the place where the shouting and the tumult began, but farther back, in order to re-build what has been destroyed. Thus, violence and mob action, however directed, and for whatever purpose, retard civilization continuously. It makes no difference what side you are on in a fight. If you are fighting, something is wrong on both sides, for one side can always stop a fight.

Back again came the words of my Presence given me when I was talking with the or-

ganizer. "This is the danger to America. Be warned in time."

"I AM warned in time. I am right. I AM the Perfect solution to this situation," sang my heart.

In came a wire from the Ballards. I rushed in to the manager and read: "We are adding our calls to yours. Be at peace. Divine Justice must come forth!"

"There will be no strike," I said.

Grimly he repeated, "There will be no strike!"

"There will be no strike! It is not American to strike. Americans are sane, reasonable beings. They do not need violence nor mob action to convince another American that they are right. If they are right, the rightness of what they claim can be proved in other ways."

"What are you going to do?"

"Keep on working until I am told by yourself or the production manager to stop work."

"Everybody will be angry with you."

"They are already."

Back again into the announcers' booth. Suddenly I felt someone with me in the booth. I swung around. Two of my fellow workers, each one of them about my size, were advancing upon me threateningly. I was backed up

against one wall. They were going to try to intimidate me. They were going to do whatever was necessary to bend me to their will. Such is the way of strikes. I felt a calm, peaceful assurance from my Mighty God self, such as I had never known before. The Light from my Presence swept in and through me in a Great River of Power. They reached for me. I raised my right hand, and bringing it down swiftly between them and myself, I gave the call which Saint Germain has taught us. Usually I would have made the call silently, for we have always been cautioned never to appear to anyone to have unusual power, or to do unusual things. But without hesitation, my lips formed the words and my voice uttered them at full volume, "YOU HAVE NO POWER!"

The effect was startling. They both recoiled as if struck. All the color drained from the face of one. "I'm . . . I'm sorry I lost my temper," he stammered.

"Come on!" shouted the other. "Let's get out of here."

They retreated instantly.

"Thank you, thank you," I sang within myself. And I sent my Love and unending gratitude to Our Beloved Master Saint Germain,

for I felt instinctively that He was standing by and guarding me.

Then came the zero hour. At one o'clock my shift ceased, and by all rules and regulations, I should go off duty to be relieved by another announcer. The tension seemed to reach a breaking point. But I was calm and cool. I have never been so happy and so contented. I was doing the right thing. I knew it with the full power of my being. There are thousands in America who have known it when faced with just this same situation. They have known it and refused to be intimidated by the threats and jeers of their comrades. *They* are the Americans! Without them, industry would have ceased to be! They are the people, the "petite bourgeoisie" of the organizer, who are scarcely given anything but a sneer by the forces of communist Russia. And yet, they are the people who, although facing fearful odds, are valiantly keeping the wheels of industry turning. Are holding America safe!

Individuals at large are afraid to side against the majority. Paid sentiment and the organized press has so warped public opinion on that issue that it is even unlawful for an employer to try to discuss unionism with his employees, lest he might influence them against

the union. Where is your Free speech? Your Free press? Thank God for the American man and woman who claim the right and preserve the right to work at the highest possible wage their own ability can win for them; who do not feel that in order to survive they must demonstrate their power to their boss. Unionism, to begin with, was a fine and constructive thing. There were many evils, which, growing in the minds of *individuals* (not the capitalist *class*, as Russia claims) made conditions frightful for certain types of workers. These evils the first unions assisted in correcting to a large measure. But, seeing the tremendous possibilities... in came the organizers... the "I. W. W.'S"... and today, America, and indeed the whole world, faces this Frankenstein of its own creating. A monster whose only weapon is FEAR!

But as I have said: Came the zero hour. The staff of the station gathered. I stood in the booth alone. One o'clock. I concluded my announcement and gave the station call letters. I turned off the microphone and stepped aside for my relief man to take his place. With a great rush in he came and introduced the one o'clock program. I stepped out of the booth

and went into the manager's office. "What happened?" I asked.

"They didn't strike," he said. "They had a last minute meeting and they didn't strike."

"Do you want me to stick around the rest of the day?"

"No, no. Go on home. Thank you. Thank you a thousand times for the stand which you took. I shall never forget it."

"Skip it," I said. "I took the stand I did because it was right and because I wanted to. You didn't talk me into it."

"I know it," he smiled. "It's against the law."

"Not THE Law," I said, and went home.

That night at two o'clock the telephone rang and got me out of bed. It was the station manager.

"I don't know what is going to happen, Bob. They are definitely going on strike. They are calling their strike to go into effect the first thing in the morning. That is your shift. Do you want to work, or would you feel better about it, if you just stayed home?"

"I want to work."

"They'll have a picket line and they might try to hurt you. I would not want anything to happen."

"Thanks for the tip. Do you want the station to go on the air in the morning?"

"Yes."

"I'll put it on. What about the engineers?"

"They are not going out, but they won't pass through a picket line."

"Good. There are plenty of ways to get into our studios without going in the front door. What about the transmitter?"

"Do you think they will try something there?"

"They probably will."

"Well, I'll try to think of something to do about that."

A long pause.

"Bob, you'd better plan on going to work a little earlier than usual."

"Right. In fact, I am going to get up right now, take a shower, and then I'll come right over."

"You don't have to come this early."

"I'm not taking any chances," and I hung up.

I continued my dynamic call to the "Mighty I AM Presence" and the Great Host of Ascended Masters to sweep into action. And I must say that during the entire duration of the strike, every possible "break" that could occur

went in our favor, in favor of us who tried to keep the business running.

As an example, the transmitter. The strikers did, of course, plan to picket the transmitter. But the one picket they determined on sending out to the transmitter overslept and the engineer who was to go on duty that morning got in without seeing anybody.

I, of course, was safely in the studios long before any attempt was made to picket the place, and the engineer for that morning got in through another doorway than the one being picketed. The morning engineer was a pretty level-headed fellow anyway, and a real American. He loved excitement. But he did not know about his "Mighty I AM Presence", nor was he conscious of the Ascended Host, and therefore without the understanding and positive knowledge that comes with being an "I AM" student, his conclusions were not as mature and wise as they might have been. We got along fine, and the first day of the strike passed without any undue occurrence. I worked a full eighteen hours on the air, with the exception of a short time off, when the production manager took over. But the strikers were not through, and trouble was brewing.

As the result of some technical ruling, it was determined by the A. F. of L. that a place on strike was a place being picketed, and a place being picketed was not to be entered into by another union man whether he saw the picket line or not. Or some such ruling. I was too busy to pay much attention to details such as those. My job was growing by leaps and bounds. Toward the end of the first day, the manager again came into the booth.

"I guess there is no use, Bob," he said, completely dejected. "The engineers will not come to work tomorrow. And of course we cannot operate the station without engineers."

"Is there anybody who can handle the transmitter who is an executive, and therefore not under union domination?"

"Yes, of course, the technical adviser."

"Get him out and into the transmitter."

"How will that help us? We need engineers here in the studio too, and he is the only technical man we have who is not a union man. He cannot be in two places at once."

"Never mind about this end of it. Get him into the transmitter! I will see that this end of it holds up all right!"

"But you cannot do it alone. You are not an engineer. Do you think you can run the control room?"

"Listen," I said, just a little out of patience. "Do you want this station to be kept running?"

"Yes, of course."

"Then get somebody into the transmitter, and let me worry about this end."

"All right, Bob. If you think you can do it."

"I don't know how, but I will do it, all right!"

And so, by the morning of the second day of the strike, I found myself not only announcer, and the only continuity writer on hand, but the only engineer. And as I before intimated, a radio announcer is not a good engineer. This was the staff, with the exception of the production manager, who was useless in the control room, but who could take a shift as an announcer. Also the production manager was an excellent copy writer, and during the strike most of that part of the business was handled by him.

I have never worked so hard, nor been so happy in my life! For six long days and nights I never left the studios. I slept on a sofa in the lobby, had my meals sent in, and for eighteen hours every day was on duty either as control

operator, announcer, continuity man or any two or three of them together. And was it fun! For, dear reader, I had stopped being just a man working at his job. I was working for a principle. I was working for the right of every one to follow the promptings of his own "Mighty I AM Presence" in doing that which is right and good, as God gives him the knowledge to see that right.

Threats, intimidations, minor violence were all tried by the strikers. None of them had much effect. For the technical advisor was entrenched solidly in the studios and the two of us together could have held out for an indefinite period of time. Of course, we did get mighty tired before it was all over. But four or five hours of sleep a night will see a man through years of service.

I will not go into detail concerning everything that happened. There were many, many magnificent proofs of this Law in action.... There were many, many times when I felt the tangible Presence of the Great Master, Saint Germain, so powerfully, that I would look up expecting to see Him. For, I want the whole world to know that the sustaining Power that kept that business from closing down was the Power of the "Mighty I AM Presence" and the

Ascended Host of Light! I do not happen to be an engineer. Yet I went into the control room, called to my Presence, and for five eighteen-hour days I ran the place and made no mistakes during that time. Do not tell me this power is not real! The only friends I had during this time were "I AM" Students. But then, they are the only *real* friends I have ever had. Many came to see me at the studios while this was going on. Some volunteered their services, and when possible, I permitted them to assist. We had a splendid time. Except for the worry of the manager, who continued trying to negotiate with the strikers, I have never seen such complete happiness and joy in a place of business. The students came into the studios and laughed and sang and gave their decrees. Thus, tremendous assistance was given to us by the Great Powers of Light.

There were many things that took place during that time, which I must retain as secrets. Ways were found to do many things which could not have been done without this great Power of Light. Those who were out on strike have tried to logically explain all that took place, but their logic breaks down and is ridiculous beside the facts as we know them to be. Saint Germain does not wish me to disclose some

of the absolute miracles which took place, but those who were present can never doubt nor deny the Glory and the Power of this Light.

After six days the strike was settled. The understanding would have been reached on exactly that same day if there had been no strike. Some of the parties who had to be consulted on any permanent arrangements were out of town when the strike was called, and could not be contacted until that time. The strike was useless, vicious, uncalled-for, and un-American. It was brought about by the activities of Greed and Fear. It lost money for both the strikers and the station. I believe the only one who really profited by it was myself. And I took my stand without thought of pay or profit. But when the strike was all over, and I learned how the union in negotiating had had to take my side, and actually secure a sizable raise in pay for me, I couldn't help but chuckle! Truly the Powers of Light are very real. And being invisible makes them all the more real to the true student of Life.

CHAPTER V

DIVINE LOVE

Since the publication of the book "Unveiled Mysteries", Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ballard have worked constantly for the Freedom and illumination of mankind. From that time until this they have never ceased to strive with all the Power at their command to save humanity from itself; to so instruct the individual that he will give the necessary illumined obedience to his own "Mighty I AM Presence", to bring forth God's Perfection upon this planet.

Mr. and Mrs. Ballard have worked constantly under the direction of the Great Master, Saint Germain, Lord of the Seventh Ray, and under His direction have laid the cornerstone for the incoming Golden Age. With the instruction which has already been given, the way

is open for those who are sincerely seeking the constructive way of Life to contact their own Great Presence and assist in bringing about the state of Perfection which we all desire.

This state of Perfection is more than just a state of mind, or a state of wishful thinking. It can and WILL be a reality, when the principles contained in Saint Germain's instruction to the people of earth are followed. That is America's Destiny. It is a Destiny of Perfection ordained by Cosmic Law, with which no human being or group of them can long interfere. However, the puny human intellect that sets itself in defiance against this great and immutable principle of Life can cause unending misery for itself and others in the process of avoiding and attempting to destroy the incoming Perfection which is so near.

With the purpose of avoiding as much of this human misery as possible, Saint Germain has asked the students everywhere to put aside their human desires and give of every ounce of their energy to the Freeing and Protection of America. And believe it or not, it is at that very request that many have drawn back, and directed criticism at Mr. and Mrs. Ballard, His Messengers!

Every conceivable attempt has been made to construe the "I AM" Activity into a cult, into a religion, into a sect, into one thing or another. Saint Germain has watched over it from the first, and is still watching over it. Those vicious things which seek to ride in to capitalize and organize the Freedom to worship God, SHALL BE ANNIHILATED! Every individual has the right to Love and Worship God, as he is directed by the very Light within him. The Truth of all Life and its tangible and practical application has been given to us by Saint Germain. He is real. He is eternal. That which he has taught us is real and eternal.

The civilization in which we find ourselves has been established as a result of a vast assortment of circumstances. Circumstances directed in part by the radiation of the Great and Mighty Host of Ascended Masters, and also in part, by the willful disobedience of the human consciousness. Those portions of our civilization which are permanent, beautiful, and a blessing to all, have always, without exception, been the gift of the Ascended Host. Those portions which are temporary, filled with dark fear and passion, with greed and envy, those are the results of human consciousness.

Thus we find ourselves in an age of contrast. On the one hand plenty, over-production, over-supply. On the other, want. Plenty and poverty rub shoulders on every avenue and by-way. Great minds and high ideals stand out like beacons in a sea of dark and dismal bestiality, the result of human cunning. Contrast, and unfortunately, sinister contrast. For contrast, instead of being the constant unfoldment and expansion of the Light, the God Activity within each one, has become a matter of grudging comparison, a matter of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. The Might of the greatest civilization of all times stands tottering on the brink of human un-control. And America, the greatest part of a great civilization, pauses in her pathway of progress and looks wildly about for the answer to Her problems. That answer has been given. "I AM" is America's Destiny.

"I AM" America's Destiny! What a wealth of meaning is in that phrase. For those words are the words of the Ascended Master, Saint Germain, and contain His own God Consciousness. Think well and humbly upon them. They mean much.

For now, at last, America moves out of this age of contrast into the Golden Age of God fulfillment—into the Golden Age of Divine Love

and Blessing to everyone. The instruction to each individual for this great change has been prepared and released in the books of the Saint Germain Series. Those who do not believe in the Power and Reality of the Ascended Masters had better study those books well, before coming to any definite conclusions. "I AM" is indeed America's Destiny.

How, then, is this change to be accomplished? We have all wanted the results, now how do we secure the action? By the application of Divine Love, called forth and released by everyone to everyone.

Divine Love is the power of Light, Life, and Wisdom which rules the universe. It is the formative power which molds together the thoughts and feelings of men, to create mass consciousness and constructive action. It is also the power that forms every physical object or pattern, it is the power that sustains that object and releases it into service. Divine Love is the great builder . . . it is the action of the Seven Elohim of Creation, and before it, all things bow, in willing, humble obedience. *That is the Law. That is immutable!* Anything and everything is possible when enough Divine Love is present, in action.

However, it is in the releasing of Divine Love that we are constantly confronted with the necessity of separating Divine Love from ordinary Love, or human desire. Because of the ever-present danger of human desire, many who could release Divine Love in great abundance, fear the action of human love, and as a result, refuse to release anything. The result is stagnation, deception, repression, and worse. The disciplining of the lower or animal nature in man is imperative, but the disciplining is accomplished by meeting the problem squarely and not by fear, denial, suspicion, and doubt, which are the automatic companions of repression.

The desire world of the individual is his contact with the realm of precipitation and manifestation, because what is REALLY in the desire world will *always* outpicture, and there is no exception. The duty of every sincere student is always to look honestly, openly, and without shame or fear, into his or her desire world, and there, before the manifestation occurs, pluck out all things which are not of God. All things that will inevitably bring distress and misfortune to others or to himself or herself. *Knowing the "I AM" Consciousness* and applying the "I AM" Decrees IS THE ONLY WAY

THIS CAN BE DONE. For the application of the student to his "Mighty I AM Presence" releases the FULL POWER OF GOD, LIGHT, DIVINE LOVE, in action *into his own desire world*. The results will always be perfect, beautiful, and a blessing to all. Then with the human desires gone, the individual is free to concentrate on the Divine Desires and God's will is thus manifest. Fear, doubt and greed are the enemies of mankind. The only way to handle these so-called invisible forces is by the release of another so-called invisible force that is more powerful than they. That force is, has been, and will always be, Divine Love.

When Divine Love is really in action, the individual is clothed in a mantle of protection which takes the form of a tube of Light; the Violet Consuming Flame, which is the Law of Grace, springs into action, and the individual is able to move into any and every condition and there work for the good of all, completely immune to any vicious condition or appearance that may exist. The individual who is sincerely a student of Light, and continues to qualify his natural Divine Love to the God Head, the "I AM", with the power of the Tube of Light and the Violet Consuming Flame, will find the nat-

ural power of protection amplified and intensified almost beyond limit, and the glories and victories such a student may experience are beyond description. For only then does the student move upon the conscious pathway.

There are many, many constructive people throughout the world, who, not understanding the fullness of these Mighty Laws of Life, still have a Natural Divine Love for their "Mighty I AM Presence" their own God Head, and source; and such people are, almost without exception, able to do many wonderful constructive things. However, it is only with the *conscious* understanding of ALL the forces acting that it is possible to bring forth into the outer world the fullness of Divine Love needed to bring about the so-called miracles that will be necessary to clear the way for the in-coming Golden Age. Without the Ascended Masters' Instruction on the Laws of Life, the Laws of Being, this would be impossible.

That which all the world needs is Love. Real Love. And the need and craving for that Love grows almost every moment. What is the misunderstanding of the human mind that constantly requalifies the very Glories of God with human desire, and prevents the outpouring of the fullness of Happiness, Joy, Freedom and

Love that are craved so intensely? That misunderstanding is always caused by doubt and fear. And how powerful it acts to rob mankind of their Freedom, their God-given Liberty and Happiness, is apparent in our everyday observations.

To begin with, the human constantly looks upon things, persons, or conditions as being necessary to happiness. "If I could have this," says the human mind, "then I should be happy."

But happiness is not of the human, and any who have tried to secure happiness by the securing of things, the arrangement of conditions, or the associations of people, have sooner or later found that they had been pursuing a will-o'-the-wisp, and the happiness they had really sought had again eluded them. So again they turned and drove onward, changing things, altering conditions, trying to get rid of people, or to find new people to replace those with whom happiness was not found. Thus, you see the world of men today in 1940. Human experience is a constant reproof of the fallacy of human understanding.

Why not turn then to the understanding of the Ascended Masters? For this understanding, if applied, teaches us that Happiness is a quality, a substance, a certain action of Light,

which can be called forth consciously from the "Mighty I AM Presence" to so enfold us that we never know *any unhappiness*, regardless of persons, conditions, or things. This is not a method of escape into a realm of day-dreaming, but a positive dynamic way, by which the individual can save himself the effort of pursuing the illusions of the human, and take the short cut into the Oneness of God, which *is all happiness*.

When an individual is really happy, he is in Love with God. That is to say, he is pouring forth Divine Love, the first activity of which is gratitude to Life for Life, and then supreme rejoicing over all manifested things. I do not refer here to the temporary sense pleasures which excite and thrill the human emotional body, and bring about a temporary escape from reality. But rather do I refer to that supreme ecstasy which is indescribable, and which can be called forth consciously when an individual recognizes his own Flame of Life and then gives Love and adoration to it, accepting himself as the focus for the full power of "I AM" in action. *This is the only reality*. When that has been fully experienced, the individual is on the pathway of Light and *nothing can ever turn him aside!*

This experience is what the entire world needs. *It is absolutely imperative.* And this experience is waiting for everyone who will turn himself humbly to the books of the Saint Germain Series and apply the instruction offered. For when enough individuals throughout America and the world, *know* the reality of Life, by the feeling of its full power through them, and the realization becomes more and more clear that they are unlimited in any way so long as the activity they contemplate is constructive and a blessing to all, then indeed will America awaken as never before, and the Victory and Glory of the Ages will be at hand.

Love. It is the open door to all the mysteries and glories of Life. It is the open door to all the avenues of hate, fear and destruction. For Love is God, and that Power is real. The consciousness of you can qualify that Love with Divinity, or can requalify it with desire, and Its force and power are eternal. When the Love an individual has for another individual is generous, non-possessive, unconcerned and beautiful, it becomes the greatest blessing that can be well imagined. When that Love becomes a craving, a possessive desire, or even a great concern, then that Love has been re-qualified with the human consciousness and unless those quali-

ties are dismissed from the desire world, destruction and failure will result. By calling the "Mighty I AM Presence" into action, the substance in the desire world can be charged with the desire for God above all things. When that occurs, the individual moves out of the realm of the human and is able to do more than ordinary things. He finds himself master of forces and conditions by the very Power of Light within him, and stands unafraid before all men, for his own desire for God Purity and Perfection makes him more powerful than the selfish desire of his fellows. Then as the acceptance of the individual for this remarkable occurrence takes place, the Victory is in sight, and with constant application, success will always come.

America needs "I AM" Students! Good ones! Not the silly suspicious kind who look to the correction of other's mistakes, but give little heed to the correction of their own. Not the vain, narrow-minded kind who refuse to give Freedom to each to expand his own Perfection, according to the prompting his own Presence gives, but the glorious, wonderful kind which, thank God, do exist. America has them. Many of them. Were I an employer in a business I should unhesitatingly put on my preferred list of help the *real* "I AM" student, because the

real "I AM" Student would actually take an interest in the success of my business. He would not work for me to *get* a living, but to *give* a service. True, I should have to treat him with greater respect than I could give to others, perhaps, but then, the real "I AM" Student is deserving of that respect, and will be an asset to any business.

To call yourself an "I AM" Student is to call yourself a student of the most High, Living God, the Power of Divine Love in action. To thus place yourself is to accept the responsibility of honesty, honor, integrity, purity, reason, self-control, enlightenment, joy, happiness, success, and victory on every hand. To be an "I AM" Student is to place yourself in a world apart, a world from which you never retire, for you are not an "I AM" student on Sunday, and something else on Wednesday. You either are an "I AM" Student or you are not. If you are, the obligation you have is to *love and bless life*, no matter in what form you may find it, and no matter how your reason shrieks that you cannot love this thing, or that person. You can and *must!* That is the obligation of every sincere student.

Then, as an "I AM" Student you also have another obligation. It is the same as the first,

but expressed a little differently. It is to Love and Bless your country, the United States of America, and to work ceaselessly for its Freedom and Victory and Success. For this Glorious Land of America, *is life*, and it is a great body that contains *life*. The life within this land is the Light for the rest of the world. America must stand firm! America is a Nation apart, and must be kept a Nation apart! That is Her Divine Destiny.

Therefore, as an "I AM" Student, you will serve humbly and loyally, no matter where you are placed. You may be in charge of a large industry, or you may have the most humble post of service, and yet your obligation is the same. For you must remember that whatever your position may be, it is only temporary. You have the privilege of service that you may pay your debt to Life. To the degree that you prove your ability to serve will your service be permitted to expand. To the degree that you maintain happiness and Harmony in your desire world, and keep yourself free from the conditions of others, then to that degree will you and your business, your home, or your activity improve and be the blessing it was intended to be.

The "I AM" Student, the *real one*, knows this, and knows far more. For the real "I AM"

Student has given his loyalty to his God first, his Country second, and therefore his loyalty to his activity of service will be infinitely more valuable.

Government needs "I AM" Students. For "I AM" Students DO NOT HAVE A PRICE. A *real* "I AM" Student cannot be bought. You might say that you would like to see such a one. You should not only like to *see*, but you should like to *be* such a person. To improve your business or your activity by capitalizing on the honesty and integrity of those who help you can only be permanently achieved if you subscribe to honesty and integrity yourself. Thus again, the most imperative thing to be remembered, is the individual's application for himself personally. For without the improvement of each individual by the clearing of his desire world, no permanent progress can be made, and any attempt to help another will be but temporary unless the other will make effort also.

Thus the doorway to the new and Golden Age stands open, and by the obedience given to the Divine Law of Life Saint Germain has brought forth, will it come swiftly into being. The release of Divine Love from the "Mighty I AM Presence" is the supreme privilege of each one. With that release will always come Free-

dom, Divine Justice, Joy, Victory and Success of every constructive activity.

Divine Love is a feeling! It is the highest rate of vibratory action in the Universe. It is not an activity of the mind, but an activity of the heart center. Divine Love is an actual ray of Light that *can be poured forth without limit* when all other feelings of the individual's world are held in Harmony. In order to release Divine Love, it is necessary to still the outer, or human self; to hold the mind in a calm, receptive state; to have the feelings harmonized and at peace; to have the body toned and quiet. Then, and then only, can the full Power of Divine Love be released.

Happiness, which is the goal of all consciousness, is always active when Divine Love is pouring out. It makes no difference how the Divine Love is directed; that is, whether it flows to a person, place, condition, or thing; but so long as the outpouring takes place, the full sustaining activity of Happiness is released into the individual's world. In fact, one of the sustaining qualities of Divine Love is the Happiness which acts automatically with it. Thus an individual never loses ground, and never can fail when Divine Love is maintained as the keynote to his every thought, feeling, and action.

The first activity of Divine Love is gratitude and thanksgiving. Thus, no matter how far from the path a student may turn, still always does that Great God Presence stand ever before him, beckoning his return to the conscious direction his steps must pursue if Perfection is to be his. Divine Love is that pathway of Light upon which we all must journey. It is the power that enables us to make the journey, and it is the self-sustained progress we attain as we continue on our way. So, never, once the pathway is sincerely entered upon, can the individual completely fail, unless he of his own free will and knowledge calls for his progress to be consumed and definitely sets himself against the force of Divine Love which he has previously called forth. To do this, of course, brings about annihilation and instantaneous destruction.

However, if the student will refuse to accept any failure on his part, but will constantly turn to his own "Mighty I AM Presence" and call sincerely to the Host of Ascended Masters, then the way will be open for him. If there is a feeling of gratitude within him, and a real desire to pour forth Divine Love, then indeed will the Full Power and Glory of the God-head, the "Mighty I AM Presence" constantly enfold him, and his progress will be eternal. His pathway

will be bright and his Ascension will be attained. This is the Law of Life. Let no one seek to say that it has been changed. And let no one say that Saint Germain's Messengers have ever taught aught else, for His Messengers are the Truth bearers for the ages, and the Laws they teach are real.

CHAPTER VI

THE GREATEST MAN ON EARTH

As I have stated previously, it was while employed at the radio station, that I had the tremendous privilege of contacting this magnificent "I AM" Instruction. As this great activity began taking more and more of my conscious time and attention, I found myself becoming more and more happy. Without going into detail, I must inform my readers that I became active as a leader in the work, and as a leader, early in the year 1938, I had my first opportunity to see and talk with Mr. and Mrs. Ballard, in person.

During my summer vacation in 1937, I had driven to Detroit to attend a Class conducted by these Messengers of Saint Germain. At that time I had, of course, only been present at the

class as a member of the audience, However, early in 1938, I began having a tremendous prompting to go to another class. Not having a vacation handy I considered the prompting to be largely of my human mind, and tried to put it from me. However, the prompting continued very powerfully. The Messengers were in Kansas City at the time, and I naturally thought that, with only one day off a week, it was absolutely ridiculous to even consider a trip of such a distance on my day off. However, the prompting became so powerful, that I finally sent a wire to the Ballards, in which I told them that I was prompted to come to Kansas City, and inasmuch as I could only be in town for a few hours, would it be possible to actually see and talk to them during that time.

They wired back immediately: "Come, by all means."

I caught the streamliner from the Twin Cities to Kansas City, that afternoon, after work, and arrived at my destination that evening at approximately 10:00 p. m. My day off was the following day, which time I would have to utilize in returning to the Twin Cities, so as soon as the train pulled into the depot, I hastened to a telephone and called the auditorium where the class was being conducted. By good

fortune the Class was still in progress, and I was informed by the Ballards' secretary that if I would hurry right out, I would arrive in time to see them at the conclusion of the meeting.

I boarded a street-car, and with ever growing joy and anticipation I travelled to the auditorium. As I entered the lobby, the joy intensified until it seemed that any who came near me must feel it. I felt as though I had been sent for by Saint Germain, Himself, and as His courier, I was entering His castle to give my service to Him, for all time to come. This, of course, was the actual case, although I did not really know it at the time. I only had my feelings to go on, but my feelings gave me great joy and happiness.

Finally word came to me that I could go back stage and speak to the Messengers. My heart was beating like a trip-hammer! Just to think of it! I was actually going to see and talk to the Blessed Ones who had stood in the tangible Presence of the Great Master, Saint Germain, of the Great Master, Jesus, and many another of the Ascended Host. My feet refused to touch the heavily carpeted aisle, as I made my way to the stage. I seemed to float rather than to have any other form of consciousness concerning my outward progress. The class had

just finished and the people were leaving the auditorium as I made my way up the little flight of steps leading from the rear hallway onto the platform, itself. There at the far side, standing together, radiant, beautiful, looking like two very Gods, stood these Blessed people. I flew to them. I felt about twelve years of age. I wanted to take their hands, to kneel to them! Tears sprang from my eyes, I was so happy, and so awed, to think this great privilege was mine.

Well did I know their power! I almost trembled to realize that undoubtedly they knew everything I thought, before I even voiced it. I had been planning studiously what I should say to them, but no words came. I just stood and looked at them, and I like to think I smiled pleasantly. But the grin of absolute supreme joy and ecstasy that was on my face could never be called a smile. I was tongue-tied, awkward; embarrassed; and yet I sensed way down deep within me, the absolute sincerity and reality of these Blessed Ones. Suddenly my confusion left me. I felt calm and poised. I was assured and reassured again, by my own "Mighty I AM Presence."

Together the three of us went into a little room, stage right, that served as a dressing room. I was seated in a chair with Mrs. Ballard upon

my left and Mr. Ballard upon my right. We talked, and talked. The minutes spun by on a golden loom of happiness. Various questions which were in my mind concerning the activity, and which, as a leader I needed to have answered, were answered. The answers were instantly forthcoming. Much was explained to me that I had not understood before. The answers were real, intelligent, simple. There was no pretense. None. In spite of the high position Mr. and Mrs. Ballard have, in spite of all they represent to the people of this earth, there is no flair, no grandiloquence! Just simple truth and love and happiness. I was in a fairy-land of Joy. Why didn't the rest of the world know of this magnificent Truth which Saint Germain had brought, so that they could be happy too! Why didn't more people accept the very thing they wanted most? It is still a mystery to me.

Finally our conversation came to a close. Many things had been told to me. Many more revealed. And I knew that, from that moment on, my Life was pledged to these two people and to the great Truth and Reality they had brought to mankind. Regarding all that was told to me, Mr. Ballard asked me to use my own judgment as to what should be revealed and what should not be revealed. Perhaps more

may be taken up at a later time, but the only things I care to mention now are these: We discovered that we had worked many times together in previous embodiments. It was disclosed that I should have a special work to do, but just what it was, was not talked of at the moment. We all expressed great joy and gratitude for this marvelous opportunity of getting acquainted, and I left for the Hotel, promising, at their request, to see them again on the morrow, before I returned to the Twin Cities.

That night I was their guest, and after seeing them both again the following day, I boarded a late train, traveling all night, arriving early in the morning in time to be at work.

As a result of this journey to Kansas City, the conversations and the radiance and power they both released to me, I began being even more active than heretofore, with the Activity. A Reading Room was begun and many Blessed People, having read the magnificent books of the Saint Germain Series, came to the Reading Room, and the Light and Joy of Life in the Twin Cities began to expand.

That summer, during my summer vacation, I drove to Los Angeles, where it was my great privilege and pleasure to attend my first Shrine Class, conducted by the Messengers of Saint

Germain. The Class was transcendent beyond the comprehension of any who have not attended such an event. Thousands of people came, and the Joy and Love released was a monument to what Life can be, when the Divine Plan of Life is followed.

During this Class, Mr. Ballard sent for me, and I had the privilege of again going back stage, and for a few brief minutes talked with him and received further instruction. It was then that I determined to work with him on the staff, and although I was cautioned not to let my attention go to the desire, but merely go right on in what I was doing, still I could not help but feel that some day, this great dream of mine would be realized. Also, during this meeting, Mr. Ballard instructed me as to the consciousness to hold when a Master was giving a dictation. This instruction permitted me on numerous occasions to actually tune in to what was being given. I did this many times; often when not even in the audience in attendance at a class I would tune in with the Instruction as it was being given. This experience can only be appreciated by one who has had it, and as can be well imagined, is a glorious thing.

In the fall of 1938 the Ballards held their first big public class in Chicago. At that time,

this Great Activity entered upon another phase of its expansion. Calling my "Mighty I AM Presence" into action, I drove to Chicago to attend only one day of the class. My experience at that time was so startling that at least a portion of it should be recorded here.

In company with two or three other students, I drove in my car to Chicago. I only had one day off that week, a Saturday. Therefore, we left Friday night, driving all night, arriving in Chicago early Saturday morning. I had time to go to a hotel, take a shower, and relax for just a few minutes, before I hastened to see Mr. Ballard, who was having breakfast with the Chicago Minute Men. I arrived just as breakfast was concluded. And what a transcendent experience that was! Every man who was there will certainly never forget the Power of Light drawn forth, and from that time on, those of us who were privileged to be present were given a sustaining power that is like nothing else ever done for the student body.

Following the breakfast, it was again my great privilege to see and talk to this Greatest of Men, and during this conversation I was informed that we had been working together on the inner, even though I did not bring back the conscious memory of it. Much was

being prepared, and in the Light of what has since occurred, I know that, even at that time, our Beloved "Daddy" was preparing me to do the work in which I am now engaged! In his Presence I beheld the tangible reality of the Great Master Saint Germain, and have guarded that secret until this moment, as I write these words. I was cautioned at that time to say nothing to anyone about what had transpired, and until this moment, I never have. Now, however, it is Saint Germain's desire that this information be given, that those of the students who read these words will comprehend that which has taken place, and is about to come forth.

That afternoon, in Chicago, I attended the Class of Instruction conducted by the Ballards, and again that evening I attended Class. The following day was Sunday, and I had to be back in the Twin Cities in time to go on the air at 8:00 a. m. So, following the evening class, two other students and myself got in the car to drive back. We had had no sleep the night before, because we had been driving in to Chicago. Therefore, in driving back, we were all a little bit tired.

However, I made the call to the "Mighty I AM Presence" and the Great Host of Ascend-

ed Masters, to take charge of the journey, and we started out. It was not long until I became very drowsy at the wheel, and the student sitting with me in the front seat endeavored to keep me awake with lively conversation. However, I became more and more sleepy, and in spite of myself, I dozed off and slept. I slept soundly with my eyes closed, but I kept my physical hands on the wheel, and drove the car at sixty miles an hour, over a curving road, through towns and cities, obeying all traffic signals for over twenty miles. The student in the back seat was asleep also, but the one in front with me tried during that entire time to awaken me. As I afterwards found out, I had withdrawn from my physical form, and drove the car from my Higher Mental Body. Still, at the time, it was almost unexplainable, so wonderful did it seem. The most remarkable thing was the fact that the students with me were so completely at ease during the entire event. Never did the car or any of us seem to be in danger. We roared our way through the night, over the Wisconsin Hills, myself asleep at the wheel, and there was no fear nor any apprehension of danger in the car.

When I did awake I was very startled to find what I had been doing, but continued

on without any rest and arrived in the Twin Cities in time to go to work. I worked all that day at the radio station, and after work, I spoke to the students for two hours, and during that time I continued to gather strength and energy, until by the time Sunday night had come along and it was time to retire, I was so charged with the Power of Light that I felt perfectly relaxed and not the least bit "done-in". All of this, and I had not been in bed to sleep since Thursday night. The Glories and Wonders of the Great Presence of all Life, the "Mighty I AM" are waiting to unfold themselves to the children of earth when they will banish doubt, greed, and fear, and live the Life of Love and Purity, which is the Ascended Masters' plan of existence for this planet.

Mr. Ballard had suggested that I write to him every week and keep in touch with him constantly, as he wished to assist in preparing me for certain work which I had to do. Again, I had mentioned the staff, asking if it would not be possible for me to come with them, but again I had been told not to look to that position, but only to call the "Mighty I AM Presence" into action. However, we both looked forward with such joy to the day when Saint Germain would give His permission for my being with the staff

that my anticipation became a very wonderful thing.

In keeping with his suggestion, I now came into very close contact with the Greatest Man who has ever rendered service to the humanity of this earth. While it is true that my privilege has not been as great as some, in the amount of time spent in the actual presence of Mr. Ballard, still it is Saint Germain's wish that I explain this growing association, since only by explaining it can what has occurred be properly understood. No progress anywhere can ever be made without conscious effort, consciously applied. And thus, at the direct prompting of my own "Mighty I AM Presence", and under the personal guidance of the Messenger of the Ascended Host, I took my training. This fact is my greatest Joy and Happiness.

Early in the spring of 1939 I received word that Mr. Ballard would stop off in the Twin Cities for a one-night class. My Joy knew no bounds. Only about seven or eight days before his coming did the word reach me. I was excited and thrilled beyond words. Mr. Ballard, our own Beloved Godfre Ray King! Those who are students, or who are sincerely striving to live the constructive way of Life, will appreciate my ecstatic state. It was up to me to make all

arrangements, and I flew into action. I decided that, due to the service which must be rendered, I would make it a public meeting, and send out announcements. I went to my print shop and began printing a briefly worded statement to be mailed.

In my supreme Joy and excitement of the moment, I had forgotten to do that which every sincere student must always remember to do. I had forgotten to build my tube of Light. The Joy had driven the thought from me. My press was not large, a hand-operated job, driven by a small quarter-horse electric motor. In my call to the "Mighty I AM Presence" I had learned to do most of my own printing, and although I had not studied to be a printer and knew nothing of the training required, I did the printing for the Reading Room. This was a very rapid and inexpensive way to operate.

I locked the form in the press, and with my heart singing and everything going full speed, I started turning out the little announcements. "Mr. Ballard is coming", the little press seemed to sing aloud with me as the stack of wet and perfectly printed cards mounted.

Then, suddenly, carelessness brought on by my earlier neglect. My right hand caught in the press and with full pressure set, three

fingers were mangled flat. For an instant I felt nothing, could not believe that such a thing could have happened! Then, as the consciousness of pain came to me, I stopped the press and ran for my room. "You will lose those fingers!" wailed my intellect. "Just look at them!"

"Look not upon them," said my God self. "You will not lose them."

Never in my Life had I made such a dynamic call to My Presence for the Perfection I wanted as I now made. I could not think of any decree that particularly suited this case, but with all the intensity of a man in agony I called: "Mighty I AM Presence and Saint Germain sweep in here and produce your Perfection!" I gave that decree again, again and again. Suddenly the pain all vanished. I found the courage to look at my hand. It wasn't a very pretty sight, but the bleeding had stopped and the pain had left but it was rapidly turning a very dark shade of purple. I instantly qualified the entire activity with Perfection, wrapped a bandage about my hand and went back to the print shop to finish the announcements. And that night before retiring, I called again with tremendous power for the Perfect healing of my hand. In the morning it had healed almost en-

tirely! And before the next day was over, I was in Perfect condition again.

Two days after this experience, I had occasion to show my hand to a doctor. He remarked that I must have badly damaged the hand about a month previously. When I told him what had occurred, and how quickly the healing had come, he could not believe it, and wanted to know what method I had used to get such marvelous, Perfect results. I promised to tell him when his desire for Truth was greater than his desire for money. And we let it go at that.

Mrs. Ballard could not manage to come to the Twin Cities on this occasion, and therefore Mr. Ballard was to come alone with a few of his staff. I made arrangements to use a certain hall in the Loop district, and the big day rapidly approached.

Finally word reached me that Mr. Ballard was in town, and with the greatest Joy and Love in my Heart for this splendid Being, I hurried to his hotel, and presently was permitted to go to his room. As the door opened he greeted me with that beautiful smile, and the Joy and Power of Light in his eyes were wonderful to behold.

"My Beloved Bob," he said. "You see, every sincere call is always answered. You have wanted me to be here for so long that at last the way has opened, and I am here." He invited me to step into his room, and then he continued, "I have been hearing some things about you, Bob."

"Oh!" I cried. "I hope they have been nice things!"

He laughed. "How could they be anything but wonderful? Yes, Bob. Saint Germain is very pleased with you, I feel certain. Your application is marvelous, and results will always come when the desire is sincere."

I plied him with questions, to all of which he laughed, and turning to me again said: "My blessed boy, do not become over-anxious for the manifestations you desire. Turn everything over to your Great God Presence, and then abide in that Great Wisdom which will come."

The Joy and Wisdom of this Blessed man is beyond belief and comprehension. He was magnificent in his outer service. In His Ascended state, He is without limitation of any sort, and is the most Joyous Being I have ever seen.

That evening, before a packed auditorium, I had my greatest thrill! I was permitted to in-

introduce Mr. Ballard to the audience. I have had quite a good deal of platform experience. In fact, I have done so much of it that it is usually just a matter of routine. I have, in line of duty, introduced the President of the United States without more than a mild curiosity. I have introduced various senators, judges, and other famous men who have won laurels in their chosen fields of activity. But on this night, I unhesitatingly say, I introduced the Greatest Man this earth had ever seen. I wish all of the people in this country could have been present. They would never have forgotten it.

Mr. Ballard spoke for three solid hours. He told of his meeting with Saint Germain, of the beginning of the "I AM" Activity. How it started in such a small, humble way. Then, because of the great longing in the hearts of the people, how it expanded. He explained the "Mighty I AM Presence" in such a simple, beautiful way that a child could comprehend it. He explained the activity of Light. His wonderful voice filled the auditorium and for three hours the hundreds of people present sat as quietly as statues. Many who were there were absolutely new to this understanding, and yet they grasped it, for the most part, with an ease that was startling. On and on he spoke, and

the consciousness of all was raised to tremendous heights. He then explained the Truth concerning communism, showing what a vicious thing it is. And many were moved tremendously by the great power of Love and Joy which he released to them, in this understanding of Life which he brought. Finally the meeting closed. I then became conscious of the fact that although nothing had been said of it, Saint Germain had been standing on the platform within a few feet of my chair and had directed the entire meeting. I was so happy I could have shed tears of joy.

Then, as though our Blessings were still not complete, Mr. Ballard and a few of the staff drove with me to the Reading Room, and after we had been there together a short time, Beloved Saint Germain arrived and spoke to us for an hour. I shall never forget it. He addressed many of His remarks to me and, as usual, with His great Wisdom, He was able to convey certain things to me which those present missed, or for which they received another meaning. I began to see more clearly why, although He could have done it, Saint Germain preferred then, and still prefers now, to use only one channel for His contacts with the outer world. As He has since explained, He uses the

Life stream of the Individual, and the result is the Oneness of purpose which must be established. Let me say again, that although Saint Germain has appeared to me on many occasions, and although He has found it possible to give His actual words to Pearl and myself, He has not elected us to be His Messengers! His Messengers have been, are, and will be, the Ballards! There is no changing that fact! There is no disputing that fact! And any individual who pretends to receive information from Our Beloved Master, Saint Germain, which is at variance with what has just been stated, is a pretender of the first order and should be avoided at all costs. His penalty will be swift, and the Divine Justice which will descend will prove the Truth of what I herein state.

Mr. Ballard is in the Ascended state. His Twin Ray, Mrs. Ballard, known and loved by millions, is still the outer channel for Saint Germain's Instruction to this earth! And Donald, their son, is the channel for the continuance and maintenance of this Mighty Truth! These three are the Messengers! There are NO OTHERS! In choosing us to give this Truth to the world, Saint Germain has made it clear that in no way are we to ever feel that He is

doing anything through us, except a special service to His Messengers! Although He is kind and gentle on all occasions, I know that His justice is real and swift, and I state these words as a warning to all! Remember, *Saint Germain is real!* He is the One who contacts the individual. The individual does not contact Him! Let that be clearly understood!

After Saint Germain's talk at the Reading Room was concluded, it became apparent that Mr. Ballard would drive to another city about a hundred and fifty miles away, and that there, on the following evening, He would speak again. I saw at once that I would be able to make the journey myself, and the joy and anticipation of having another such evening in store seemed to make my heart swell to the bursting point, so happy did I become.

All arrangements were quickly made, and so the following afternoon I started out for our neighboring city, and arrived in time for the meeting. It was glorious! To our surprise and great Joy, Saint Germain not only stood on the platform, but took complete charge of the public meeting, and the Instruction He gave at that time was transcendent. As He finished speaking, to my great surprise, I was called up from the audience and took my place on the

platform beside our Beloved Messenger. Tears came to my eyes, and the Joy and Love released in the auditorium that night were beyond description. I know that there is not one who was present who will ever forget that occasion.

Following these experiences, Mr. Ballard drove on to Chicago, while I returned to the Twin Cities so that I could put everything in order and leave for Chicago myself, as it was my plan to attend the Chicago class. Everything worked out in Perfect Divine order, and I was able to attend the Chicago class in its entirety. It was a glorious experience. Again and again I had the opportunity of speaking directly with Mr. Ballard, and on two occasions I was able to speak with Beloved Lotus, Mrs. Ballard. The energy and constant endeavor of these two Beings is beyond anything I have ever observed. They labor ceaselessly for the Freedom and Perfection of humanity. It seems they never stop. Knowing, as every student does, the Power they wield, they stand today as the Living fulfillment of the Law of Life which they have brought.

My training continued, and more and more my consciousness was raised, until many things which I had been unable to understand at first became very clear and simple to me. Following

the Chicago class, as my letters to Mr. Ballard continued, and His replies, many times in His own handwriting, were received, I began to feel that the day was rapidly drawing near when I should be permitted to join Mr. Ballard's staff. Everything began to clear. A wonderful Ascended Master Friend was raised up to assist me in my work at the Reading Room. My anticipation grew, but constantly I was reminded of what Mr. Ballard had told me about waiting patiently until the "Mighty I AM Presence" prepared the way.

To my Great Joy, I was informed one day that Saint Germain had given His permission, and an eight day Class of the Messengers was to be held in the Twin Cities. The dates were announced, the place selected for the class, and all was well. Then certain communistic forces did what they could to see that the class was interfered with in every possible way. But we kept on making our dynamic application, and all opposition finally went down in defeat before the Power of Light called forth by the students.

We had made arrangements to use a certain auditorium. Everything was agreed upon. I notified Mr. Ballard that everything was in readiness for his coming, and went ahead working on other details. In a short time I received

a wire from Mr. Ballard. "Something is wrong at the auditorium. Check into it. If it cannot be straightened out, we will have to cancel our class." In consternation I contacted the management of the auditorium. Surely enough, without ever notifying me, or the Ballards, they had agreed among themselves that there was to be no class. Certain communistic forces working through various individuals had decided that the "I AM" Activity was "too controversial" for the auditorium. Therefore nothing was to be said. We were to be left 'way out on a limb. Imagine anyone claiming that the "I AM" Activity was controversial, when it teaches the individual to stand on his own two feet, looking to nothing but his own God source, and teaches a Living, Breathing Loyalty to America, and to the Highest, Cleanest, Finest way of Life! "Controversial", indeed! Anyone who is at controversy with what is taught by the Ascended Masters is at controversy with all that is decent and fine in the world. They have no place in any organized society and should be made to understand that. Liberty and Freedom for America, yes! But that does not mean license to destroy, to ridicule, and to interfere with the Liberty and Freedom of others! Where

is the discriminating intelligence of the men and women of America?

In haste I secured another auditorium. "But," said the manager, "you will have to make arrangements with the stage hands. I do not want to talk to them."

"Will you help me with it?" I asked.

He agreed to help—until the papers were signed—and then reversed his decision. "I do not want them to think I am asking favors for myself," he said, and I was out on another limb.

"You promised to help," I reminded him.

"I know I did," he said, "but you can see that I cannot do anything."

That I couldn't see, but there is never any point in arguing. Something is wrong on both sides, if that occurs. I went back to the Reading Room and that evening the students gave some powerful decrees to open the way for the coming of the Ballards. The next day I was to contact the man in charge of the stage hands.

At the appointed hour I went to the address given, and was ushered into one of the strangest dens I have ever seen. Upon ringing the bell, a fire-proof (bullet-proof) door was rolled aside by a leering gentleman who looked for all the world like a movie screen villain. Not the old

fashioned type with the mustache, but the new type as personified by the gestapo of Germany.

"What ya want?" he snarled at me.

"I have an appointment with Mr——", I said.

"Is dat so? Well, come on in. What ya standin' dere for?"

In I went. A series of rooms without windows. Skylights gave the only illumination. And the walls were decorated in red! Bright, angry red! The ceilings were painted black! I am sure you get the idea. I thought: "If the Ballard Class depends upon my coming to some kind of arrangements in these rooms, I surely will need more than ordinary assistance. Saint Germain, take charge."

Out came my Mr. ———. "Glad ta see ya, Bob! Have a chair. Cigarette?"

I accepted the chair.

"Ya, let's see. You wanna see me about da te'ater. Well, I tell ya. I got it all doped out. Da manager over dere, what's his name, see, he called me up last night, and I tink I got everything just the way you want it."

"Is that so?"

"Ya." He went ahead to explain and he was right! At the exact time we had given the decrees at the Reading Room, the manager of

the theater had had a change of heart, had contacted Mr. ———, and made most of the arrangements for me. I only had to explain a few more things in detail, and everything worked out in perfect Divine Order, in a manner I could never have done without assistance. Mr. ——— cooperated in every respect and I hastened to inform Mr. Ballard that all arrangements were really complete this time, and all was well. By the way, decrees always work.

So the class was held. A magnificent outpouring of Light occurred. Many wonderful things transpired, and the work continued to expand. During this entire class it was my privilege to introduce the Messengers from the platform. The radio station co-operated in every way, for I was still employed there, full time, and I am sure the entire Host of Ascended Masters were pleased with all that took place during the Ballards' stay in the Twin Cities.

At the conclusion of the class, the Ballards again went to Chicago, where I traveled briefly for one day at Mr. Ballard's request. I went back stage to see them, and he greeted me.

"I believe the time has come, Bob. How soon can you make arrangements to join us?"

"I can join you very quickly," I replied. "Two weeks' notice at the radio station, and I believe I can have all my affairs in order."

"Then, you had better make all necessary arrangements."

I grinned from sheer Joy. "I am so happy," was all I could say!

"So am I, Bob." We shook hands. "I have looked forward to this for a long time."

Mrs. Ballard approached. "You two have been planning this for a long time, haven't you?" she said. And there was the merriest twinkle in her eye.

I admitted she was right.

"So be it," she said. "America needs our help now as never before. There is so much to do."

So it came about that everything moved in Divine Order, and thus I severed my connection with the radio station and traveled to Cleveland where I joined the Ballards. It was there that my training really intensified, and the beginning of what has taken place, occurred.

CHAPTER VII

THE ASCENSION

As the train pulled in to the Cleveland station, it seemed to me that a doorway closed. The doorway that connected me with my past Life and experience. And at the same moment, another doorway opened. A doorway into a vast consciousness, an archway into the Glories of the "Mighty I AM Presence" and the Host of Ascended Masters.

I hurried up the ramp that led from the depot into the Cleveland Hotel, and as quickly as I could find my way to the room already reserved for me, I informed Mr. and Mrs. Ballard that I had arrived. The Power and Love released at our meeting was very real. I felt, indeed, that I had at last "come home".

I threw myself into the work at hand. There was much to be done. And always did I find the Ballards to be tirelessly working to assist me in whatever I had to do. I had thought it would be the other way around. But such is never the case with these splendid people. No matter how much you may find you have the privilege of doing, these magnificent, radiant Beings are there ahead of you, working to help you. To be near them is a Joy unexcelled, unparalleled in this octave of consciousness.

The many things that transpired and were brought to my attention as a member of their staff must, of course, be retained in my mind alone. There is no intention in this book to disclose secrets or to part with confidences. But I will say that any who doubt the reality or the Greatness of the Messengers of Saint Germain are certainly in for an abrupt awakening. Elsewhere I have mentioned many of the characteristics of the Ballards. Their characteristics are the markings the Ascended Masters have given them. Take heed, America! The Power of God, "I AM", is very real!

At the conclusion of the Cleveland Class, we journeyed to Philadelphia, as had been planned. It was there that a final phase that led to the unfoldment contained herein, began. Saint

Germain directed the Messengers to move the Philadelphia class to Washington, D. C. Preparations were made in accordance. The afternoon of our final day in Philadelphia, Pearl appeared before me for the first time. We were introduced by another member of the Ballards' staff. Little did we think at the moment of the revelations that would be given to both of us, nor that our meeting was directed and planned by Saint Germain, Himself.

In Washington, however, at the first closed class, conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Ballard, it became increasingly apparent that there was some tie, or bond between us, but like good students we gave no power to it, and ignored each other beautifully. Saint Germain is very definite about that point. Any turning of the attention to another person, place, condition, or thing, other than the Great Presence of all Life, is HUMAN CONSCIOUSNESS, and is to be avoided at all costs. Even the desire for human companionship is of the outer or lower nature, and will breed destruction and chaos every time. There is nothing Good, but all of God, all of the time! This we realize more and more as we apply the Mighty Instruction of Life, which the Ascended Masters have given to us.

At the conclusion of the Washington Class, I learned that Pearl was flying back to her home. "So what?" said I to myself, and retired to my room.

I had only been in there a few minutes when I felt someone in the room besides myself. Looking up, I beheld Pearl. I think my hair stood practically on end. I had not heard her come in, and there are certain conventions which it is never wise to violate.

"Where did you come from?" I gasped.

"I am here to help you," she said simply.

"What do you mean?"

"There are certain things we are to do together."

"Is that so?" I had suddenly realized that my consciousness was raised and I was not talking to a physical being, but rather to the Etheric Body of a physical being that was so real and tangible as almost to terrify.

"I do not believe you," I said. "You are a result of my imagination. I have thought about you too often, and some of my human creation is getting the better of me."

"No, I am real," Pearl replied. "Write to me, and you shall see that I am perfectly aware of what is transpiring here, even though my physical body is in another place."

"That would prove nothing," I argued. "You write to me. Then I will know."

"The Law is, you must write to me."

Frankly, I was completely stunned. Was it possible that my inner sight was opening, and I was having an experience such as one hears about, but always expects someone else to have?

"We shall see about that," I went on. "What is it that you are to help me do?"

"Our Beloved Daddy is preparing for His Ascension."

"Is that so?" I had received just that same prompting from my own "Mighty I AM Presence" only a few days previously.

"Yes. I do not know just what our work will be. But I must work with you."

Without any more ado, she proceeded to tell me many things concerning herself and her past life and experiences. We talked for some time, and constantly I became more and more convinced that this was real. In fact, many times, I forgot for the moment that I was not talking to a physical being. Finally, she said goodbye to me and left. Only then did I realize that I had remained sitting during our entire conversation, while she had remained standing. I called on the Law of Forgiveness for my lack of manners.

After she had gone I turned the whole thing over in my mind. "Either you are going crazy," said I to myself, "or what you have just experienced is real." Then a sudden thought occurred to me. Might this not be the activity of the psychic or astral world? I had a cold chill.

"'Mighty I AM Presence' and Saint Germain," I called. "Reveal the Truth of this to me. If it is false, blast it out of existence. If it is True, I shall bless it and go on my way."

I remained silent after the call, and presently a great flood of re-assurance filled me. It was real. Then I should Bless it and take my attention off it. But, she had said that I was to write to her.

"What nonsense," said I to myself. "I have only talked to her briefly, and always in the presence of others. She cannot possibly know of what has transpired here." I put it out of my mind, and retired.

But the next day, back came the reminder that I should write. Finally, I made up my mind. "All right", said I to myself. "I'll send a telegram. And what a telegram it will be! I will send a jumble of nonsense that will mean nothing to her unless she is conscious that she has been here." And so I sent a brief wire, which was worded in such a way as to make no

sense to anyone. Then I tried to put it out of my mind. But to no avail.

In a few days time I received a letter, also carefully worded, which proved beyond a shadow of a doubt the reality I had experienced. Later in conversation we discovered that although she had not been aware of being in my room with me, she had been aware of talking to me about the very things we talked of, for she had held an imaginary conversation (as she thought) with me on the plane as it carried her back to her destination.

From that time on we were constantly in tune with one another. This attunement has grown into a wonderful thing, and we are ever increasingly aware of it. It has permitted many things to come forth. Saint Germain has told us that many of the students will be able to hold conversations by this "inner" means, and indeed we have found it so, in our case.

A portion of what was taking place I was prompted to tell to Mr. Ballard, that he might be aware of what was transpiring and give me any corrections or advice I might need. This I did, and he cautioned me to tell no one, but to keep my attention on my Presence, to redouble my application, and to be very alert, for it was apparent that I was being prepared for

some special service. Just before we left Washington for our journey to the West Coast, I felt that my "inner sight" had become opened sufficiently for the Masters to use me. This I also conveyed to Mr. Ballard, and His reply was:

"You are right, Bob. You are ready now, for whatever may be required."

After the passage of some time, during which Pearl and I were in constant inner communication, we both found ourselves in Los Angeles for the opening of the Great Shrine Class.

On the morning of Thursday, December 28, I received a phone call from Pearl. She prompted me to turn my attention to Saint Germain. This I did.

About 11:00 a. m., as I had been sitting still, more or less concentrating on sending Love to Saint Germain, and more or less just letting my mind wander over the many things I was grateful for, I became slowly conscious of the fact that there was a Presence in the room besides myself. As my attention focused, I realized that I was looking upon the visible, tangible Presence of Our Blessed, Mighty Master, Saint Germain Himself. Such a smile was on His face, and such a Love was pouring out to me that I realized for the first time what a REAL, Powerful, Wonderful Being He is. His Name

seemed to leap to my lips, and as it did so, He spoke. He said: "My son, I see that you recognize me. I wish to see you and Precious Pearl at 2:00 a. m. on January 3, at a place I shall later indicate to you. By then, a certain attunement will be accomplished."

He smiled again, with a Power of Love that would melt a stone, and slowly faded from my sight. I want anyone who reads these words to know that I was stunned. I had known for some time, of course, that Saint Germain was a reality, but until I actually saw Him in His tangible body of Light as described, I suppose more or less lack of conviction was acting. Anyway, it was all cleared away instantly with a speed that left me trembling. I felt I must tell Pearl, for her prompting had turned my attention to Our Great Master, and He had said He wanted to see both of us. I was actually so thrilled my physical body was shaking. I could hardly hold the phone.

Finally, I managed to convey the information to her, and we were both so thrilled it seemed the whole world was new again. From that moment on, my activity on the platform introducing our Beloved Mrs. Ballard and Don became very easy and I seemed to have a new Power and confidence, never before experienced.

In fact, on several occasions my inner sight was opened and the Great Master permitted me to see many marvelous things.

That evening after class, I was permitted to stand near our Beloved Daddy. Pearl tuned in with me, as we had learned to do in Washington, and worked as never before. The next morning about eight o'clock came a knock on my door, and I was informed that Daddy had made His Ascension at 5:20 a. m.

Then came a period of waiting and wondering. I doubted my own senses. I wanted to tell our Beloved Mama Ballard of all that was happening. Then I was afraid to tell Her for fear she might misunderstand. I seemed to get the prompting to remain absolutely silent about the whole thing, so I cautioned Pearl, and we bided our time. It seemed that the whole world was turning too rapidly for me; for my consciousness, I know now, was expanding tremendously, due to a certain work Saint Germain was doing with me. Through this entire period I clung to one fact: **THIS WAS REAL!** It was not my imagination. I actually had seen Saint Germain Himself, and He wanted to see Pearl and me together.

The morning of the services for our Beloved Daddy we both found ourselves in the company

of about seventy others at the home where the services were to be conducted. Circumstances placed me a little to the left of Donald and Mrs. Ballard, with Pearl exactly opposite me.

As Blessed Mrs. Ballard stepped forth to give the invocation, my inner sight was opened again and I beheld the following: A great funnel of Light poured down and enveloped Lotus and the casket. A few feet over her head appeared several wonderful beings, blazing with Light. Two magnificent figures stood, one at either end of the casket. The invocation concluded, Lotus stepped back, the funnel of Light was enlarged to include all in the room and the organ began to play. Hardly had the music started when my heart practically stopped beating. Into the room, in bodies so tangible I thought everyone must see them, came Saint Germain, Jesus, and Daddy, whom I recognized instantly, in spite of the fact He was much taller, and much more handsome than I had ever seen Him before. He was so happy, so radiant, so magnificent, I thought I would burst with Joy, and all my sorrow fled as though it never had been. His robes were almost dripping with the pure white Light that flooded through Him.

I then noticed that there were several other Bright Beings in the room, too. Daddy, Saint

Germain, and Jesus took their places at the left end of the room and a great dazzling oval of Light enfolded them. The Ray, or funnel, of Light intensified. Suddenly the two Beings standing at either end of the casket became vibrant with the rushing Power of Light through them. The organ music seemed to be intensified by music from above, because I heard strains of melody that no organ could ever make. The Silent Sentinel was played and as we saluted, I saw the unfurling of the New American Flag, just over our heads. It was beautiful . . . Gold, White, and Blue. All during this time the Light increased and intensified, until we were all bathed in Its Liquid wonder, and the Power was such as to thrill us all in a manner we shall never forget through all eternity.

The outpouring had been so great at this Mighty Service to our Beloved Daddy, that that afternoon I sent a mighty call to Saint Germain, asking Him if it were not possible for Him to come before the morning of the third. Soon, I felt Him near, although I did not see Him. He laughed and spoke to me right out of the atmosphere, saying: "It seems that once again we are ahead of schedule. Perhaps I shall come to-night."

After the meeting, I hastened to convey this information to Pearl, and we were both very excited. As yet, He had given me no indication of where He wanted us to be. However, the perfect place was indicated and we sat quietly awaiting His coming.

Presently He stepped through, and we shall never forget that moment through all eternity to come. He stood awhile focusing certain Powers and Currents of Energy, such as I cannot possibly describe. Then He turned His attention to me, and flashed letters of Living Light before me. These letters were visible to me through the activity of sight in my feeling world. It was as natural as breathing, and although the radiation was such that I thought many times I should lose consciousness, still His Power held me firm.

He is not permitting us to give more than just a little of what He said, for the Channels for His Instruction to the people of earth are the Ballards. Also, many of His words were private, for us only, and naturally the rule is always: "To Know—To Dare—To Do—and to Be Silent."

CHAPTER VIII

EXCERPTS FROM DICTATIONS

January 1st, 1940

SAINT GERMAIN:

Blessed Children: Please be at ease. Be at peace. Relax and be calm. Remember I Am in charge of this activity which is taking place. Have no sense of strain. The sincerity in your desire to serve and your purity makes this possible.

* * * *

I wish to tell you about our Blessed Godfre's Ascension. On December 26th, between 11 and 12 p. m., Godfre withdrew from His physical body and with the assistance of the Goddess of Light, Mighty Victory, The Rayborns, David Lloyd and Myself, took up his abode in the special body at the Royal Teton. Then, the final phase of His Ascension began,

and continued until 5:20 Friday morning, at which time His Ascension was actually complete.

I wonder if you quite realize what it means when a messenger makes the Ascension? I think not. Godfre chose to do this at this particular time so that certain forces could be governed which could only be governed this way. There are always great cataclysmic changes during such an event. However, during the time of the change with Godfre, this was governed to a large extent. There were twenty earthquakes throughout the world, and in the manner in which this Ascension was accomplished we were able to do certain things which otherwise would not have been possible. If he had made a public Ascension, there would have been sudden great changes. Vast portions of the continent of Mu would have arisen in a few hours, submerging a portion of the Western coast! Immediately after His magnificent body was raised into the fullness of Light of the Mighty "I AM", he joined with me in doing the tremendous service which had to be rendered. His physical shell, which had been left behind, was made the focus for terrific Power. This Power was the Ascended Master Consciousness from Godfre, Himself, a part of His

own Life Stream, which was drawn there at His suggestion.

Godfre was so perfectly attuned in our octave of Light that it was only a matter of moments before He was able to take up His service again, after His Ascension was complete.

This Power, focused in the physical shell, remained there, consciously held, until midnight at the ending of 1939. When that Power was drawn back into our octave, in a manner of speaking, His Ascension was complete only then, for not until then did His actual connection with the physical octave cease.

Because of this service, His Ascension shall serve as a Mighty Magnet to draw many others into Their Victory. This information and instruction must not be revealed to anyone until I give permission. Your absolute obedience to this request is imperative. *This, My Work, will continue!* Precious Lotus and Donald will render a transcendent service, accomplishing many marvelous things. I will come to you from time to time in this manner.

* * * *

Our friend, Beloved Godfre's Happiness and Joy knows no bounds.

* * * *

January 3, 1940

SAINT GERMAIN:

(I asked Saint Germain the afternoon of January 2nd if we could still have our original appointment with Him on the morning of the 3rd. He answered in the affirmative.)

Blessed children of the Light: Again I must ask you to be calm and at peace. I ask for obedience to your own Life Stream, rigid self-control, without strain. Today, there was a tremendous Power released by the Students. This was something more powerful than we have yet felt.

* * * *

This coming year will bring much action and I want you to realize and remember that even though I know unmistakably what is to take place, I may not always reveal it. We face Cosmic Activity. If I were to inform the Students they would feel it was certain to take place, and let down in Their decrees. They must continue their decrees. Know always: "I AM the Harmonious governing God-control of my mind, body, being, and spoken word!"

* * * *

May I say this for your encouragement? I have been thrilled with your loyalty and obed-

ience. However, be careful and guard your conversation, especially in public places.

* * * *

It is necessary that you both physically be present during the flashing of these letters of Light, for neither of you is finely enough attuned as yet to receive them alone.

* * * *

(He also explained another point of the Law, which we may not discuss.)

Definitely plan to take down as many of the words as you can. Guard them well!

Pearl: "Should I take them down?"

Saint Germain: "Yes"

* * * *

Blessed children do you not recall me? Do you not remember some of the times we have worked together before? One day perhaps, I shall tell you and bring back the memory of some of the things which have taken place.

* * * *

Stand guard with precious Lotus and with Donald in all that they do. I shall prompt them constantly, for Perfection will always result in this, My activity.

* * * *

Give your Love, your obedience, to Beloved Lotus! She is a thrice three-thousand petaled Lotus, and represents the full Power of My Activity in the physical octave at the present time! I will not stand idly by and observe the same condition which has come up before with the staff and student body! For I tell you that I will release the full Power at My disposal to annihilate any attempt to divide the students in their loyalty. This, My work, shall go on! And while I am training you for a definite purpose, please do not ever feel that you know more about the activity than My precious one! (Lotus) She has served Me well and faithfully, and she is, until further notification, My only real Messenger.

Out of the fullness of the dazzling white fire of My being, I shed My Radiance upon you to bless you, to fill you with peace, with joy, and courage, and with a certainty of Victory. My Love and Blessings always.

January 3, 1940

SAINT GERMAIN:

(Saint Germain present during dinner, rendering a service. As soon as we finished eating, he spoke:)

Blessed Ones: How My Love enfolds you and that Divine Naturalness which is between

you both. May I prompt you to hold close to that for it is the open doorway to many victories. I shall come again this evening and shall begin really to give you the explanation and purpose and the Instruction which I have in mind for you.

Charge yourselves now with the Power of Harmony and My own Ascended Master Consciousness that you may be ready for what will transpire.

* * * *

January 3, 1940

SAINT GERMAIN:

My Beloved children: There are many of Us who are rejoicing with Me at the achievement thus far. Beloved Godfre, now that His service is unlimited in any way, is the happiest man I have ever seen. He rejoices greatly at the progress that has been made, in fact, it is with difficulty that I restrain Him from standing forth in the class in His tangible body. I suppose some would say I was selfish to restrain Him, but I am sure one day you will see the Great Wisdom which directs Our every action. He has pleaded and pleaded with Me to permit Him to give one of the Dictations to you; how-

ever, this cannot be done at the present time; as yet. Certain attunement must still be made.

This Instruction which I will give you and these My words must be made into a record in the physical octave by physical hands, for you two shall bear witness to My reality:

I, SAINT GERMAIN, AM SPEAKING, AND THE POWER AND CONVICTION OF MY ENTIRE BEING IS BEING CHARGED INTO THESE WORDS! FOR MANKIND *SHALL* YET KNOW THAT I AM REAL! I AM ETERNAL, AND I AM THE FULL POWER OF LIGHT IN ACTION IN THIS MY ACTIVITY. THERE WILL BE THOSE WHO MAY DOUBT THAT ANOTHER CHANNEL COULD BE PREPARED TO RENDER THIS SERVICE AND I SAY TO THEM: 'WHO ARE YOU TO DICTATE TO ME WHAT I SHALL DO?'

Let no one ever again doubt My Reality! for remember, I AM the same Great Presence who has brought about conditions of Perfection against frightful odds in many centuries of service to the humanity of earth. Remember, always the Master selects His students and since I have chosen these, who are there who cared to deny My right of choice?

Patiently have I trained you, Blessed Ones.

* * * *

I told you I had a surprise for you. Do you know who has been standing here with me?

Pearl: "Jesus?"

Saint Germain: "Yes."

* * * *

The triple activity of "Love, Wisdom and Power" is now being released to the student body with a combined radiation of Jesus, Godfre, and Myself.

* * * *

January 4, 1940

SAINT GERMAIN:

In the Name of Life I greet you, My Precious Children: Your joy, your happiness is a tremendous power and you must continue to call that it be sustained eternally.

* * * *

There are four in America at the present time who are planning to announce that they are receiving messages from Me. I know their names and should this activity come about, I may be compelled to bring to Lotus' attention these dictations; in fact that is one of the reas-

ons why I have brought this activity forth. However, I believe this matter can be handled without that.

* * * *

The Victory of Light in America is very near!

* * * *

Keep on calling for your bodies like Nada, Pearl, Rex, and Bob.

Do you know that all four of those Blessed Children are in Los Angeles at the present time; in fact, They have moved in their tangible bodies on several instances.

* * * *

Pearl: "I have been so happy and have so wanted to see them!"

Saint Germain: "They love you very much, Pearl!"

Pearl: "I have had such a desire to see Pearl lately and she seems so close to me."

Saint Germain: "She is very close to you! Just keep pouring forth your Love, and know that We stand by always. It may be possible for Me to provide both of you with special bodies should the occasion arise.

I have a journey before Me this evening and so I must leave you now."

January 6, 1940

SAINT GERMAIN:

My Precious Children: More has been accomplished in the last twenty-four hours than even We dared to hope, and now in the short time I have left before certain things transpire, I may have to ask you both to serve quite rapidly in order that certain things be completed. I trust you will not mind.

Beloved Bob, put out of your mind those questions as to how this information is to be given to Lotus. Never fear, Lotus, My Beloved Flower of Light, knows Me quite as well as you do or perhaps even better and she will recognize My Words and My Radiance which I pour into them.

* * * *

And now prepare yourself—the Goddess of Justice will speak:

GODDESS OF JUSTICE:

I speak in the Name of the Cosmic Power of Light in Action and Command Divine Justice for the earth and her people. Beloved Lotus is a part of Me and every vicious thing sent her is brought to My attention instantly. Those things shall cease! For My Justice is swift and

the fulfillment of My call is certain. Beloved Lotus, Your final Victory draws near and all mankind shall come to know the reality of Light's Justice which I AM!

These Beloved Children, who do not as yet understand more than a fragmentary part of this great Light, this truth and understanding, shall serve as proof triumphant of the Victory, of the Power, of the Justice of Light. I charge you precious ones to face life squarely and honestly for with the power I AM releasing today My Justice is swift! and to some the reaction will seem terrible in its mighty far-reaching Power, but I, DIVINE JUSTICE, AM SUPREME!

* * * *

January 7, 1940

SAINT GERMAIN:

My Beloved Children: Again with Infinite Joy I greet you in the Name of Life, the Mighty "I AM". How My Heart enfolds you with Its Radiance and Power of Light. I want you to feel very comfortable this evening during My presence with you, for I plan to stay quite a while. You must come to know Me as a friend,

a very real friend, who is so close to you ; many times you do not know how close.

I see you have been planning to ask Me questions. Well, that is quite all right. Please abide in the wisdom which permits Me to answer or refrain from answering according to the preparation you have already consciously made.

* * * *

I am happy to see that you are both beginning to realize that My coming to you in this fashion is a very natural and normal thing. There is nothing unusual about it in any way, but of course, I am the one who has to do it. Many were foolish enough to believe that Godfre in his magnificent service was the origin, rather than the channel for My words. How foolish!

* * * *

In your activity of assistance to the messengers, I wish you to realize that My Life Stream is this activity. The messengers are *My* Lifestream, and therefore, your position will always be to serve this Light through them and Me.

* * * *

Beloved Children: Never doubt the Power of Light. Who is there can say what the Great Presence "I AM" can do at a given moment?

* * * *

May I remind you never to be concerned about the flesh structure of the human form when the life has withdrawn, other than to see that it is properly disposed of, for I tell you dear ones, there is no death, and when you pass from the body to come forth again in the physical octave, or when you make your Ascension under the New Dispensation, still that body, unoccupied, is but a useless garment and should receive no more attention.

* * * *

January 8, 1940

SAINT GERMAIN:

My precious Children: How mankind struggles and struggles and seemingly will not learn that the Law of Life is Harmony, Peace, Balance and Divine Order. I thank you both and bless you for the Great Service you have rendered Lotus this day. You might say: "How have we rendered a service to Lotus?" Well, one day, you will know.

Blessed Ones, know always that I stand with you, for I am the Power of Light.

* * * *

I am the Victory of Light. I AM Freedom for America and Her People. I wish you to finish making copies of the instruction which I have given you. Then, I wish certain portions of that instruction, which I will indicate to you, to be copied for a purpose I have in mind.

Again I must remind you that My Power from the Ascended Masters' standpoint, from the standpoint of Life, is the full Power of the Universe and all viciousness must bow before My Light.

* * * *

(After most of the material for this book had been gathered, Saint Germain appeared again to Pearl and myself and instructed us as to the method we should pursue in getting the book before the people of America. A portion of what He told us has been given herein, at His request.)

January 30, 1940

SAINT GERMAIN:

My dearly beloved children: With the fullness of My Heart's Love I enfold you and bless you always. Events have been moving very rapidly as I anticipated with the two of you together, and how I rejoice at the tremendous accomplishment which has been gained.

Blessed, Blessed Children! You have had to face conditions which would have taken both of you from your bodies many times had it not been for the singleness of purpose which you have, always loving and adoring the great God Flame which is you, the "Mighty I AM Presence."

Give your love and adoration to that "Mighty I AM Presence" constantly. Be guided by that inner voice, that wonderful, clear prompting which comes on the Rays of Light and will always fill your worlds with ecstasy, with love, with joy and with the manifestation of everything you crave.

This morning, I am flooding your world with the fullness of Light! My Light! My Ascended Master Light Substance! Remember at all times in your Service, that My activity is not a

religion—but is really the freeing of the people of America.

This instruction to them will enable them to call on the Law of Forgiveness for all human errors and set themselves free by the Power of Light. My Blessed Children, as you go onward and ever onward in this glorious opportunity which is yours, please know always, that I am in charge, that I am directing My activity and be filled with exaltation, with happiness beyond measure at the privilege which is yours.

Blessed Bob, your body, your mind, your feelings have become merged with mine, and that which I am planning will bring proof to all mankind of My reality!

May I caution you to control your attention. To place it constantly upon your own "Mighty I AM Presence," the Power of God—Good! and know with your desire for being good—I am always God-Commanded! May I remind you also, that the harmony and the love you pour forth to everyone is the sure and certain way that opens wide the door into the successful accomplishment of all that We plan to do.

It will be up to you to determine from this point on who you shall serve. The Power of God, I AM in you, and the direction which I am able to give, or the pull of the outer world—

the attraction of things physical. If you will determine completely to sever yourselves from the latter, then indeed can I use you in a magnificent way.

However, if there is a questioning in your minds ever, as to the reality of what I have told you, then you will open yourselves wide to the domination of the outer world, the Power of which, through vicious individuals, will still come to you.

Rejoice, Oh! rejoice in the happiness, in the freedom you are winning.

Beloved Bob, you must quickly set your world in order. Do not be unkind in that which I shall direct you to do, and be humble always, as beloved Pearl has prompted many times. Value that prompting with the Power of your being. The two of you must value each other's promptings as you work together. For now that Bob has become a part of Me, his feelings will work with a speed and a clearness which I have not explained before and if you both will guard your feelings and be humble before the Power of Light which beats your Hearts, then indeed will you become Torch-bearers for the Ascended Host! And the fullness of Our Love, of Our Power, may flow through you to bless all mankind.

Since you both have come under the activity of My Personal Ray, I have been clearing the way constantly for you to work independently of my Beloved Lotus and Beloved Donald. You see, this Ray under which you are working, coming from Me, as does the Ray under which My Messengers work, will give Me twice as much, much more than twice as much activity in the physical octave, and if you Blessed children will put aside all temptation to take credit to yourselves, but move independently, turning the attention of mankind to My Messengers, then indeed will you perform My service and bring about Perfection in America.

The dark and sinister cloud of vicious forces, generated age upon age by the human consciousness, is whirling in its last destructive phases, and that must cease now, instantly, by the Power of Light! I AM THAT LIGHT! I AM THE FREEDOM OF ALL MANKIND! AND THAT TRUTH WHICH I AM, MUST BE GIVEN FORTH NOW TO EVERYONE!

The Messengers' Classes have been closed, but the activity which I wish you to do will enable you to contact those whom the Messengers must be protected against! The hearts of mankind everywhere are good, for every indi-

vidual everywhere has within him the Power of God and the real desire way down within him to Love and to be loved and to be happy. Happiness is that eternal goal of everyone.

The instruction which My Messengers have been given is wholly pure and perfect, free from any human concept, and because it was brought forth direct from Me, carrying My powerful Radiation, there are many of mankind whose hearts are gold, but whose intellectual consciousness has built a wall of resistance to the very thing their hearts crave. That wall must be shattered so that all the constructive people, those who desire the glories of Life, may come together in full glory and bring about the Perfection which I now command to come forth on this Planet.

* * * *

My Love and Blessings enfold you always.

CHAPTER IX
THE FULFILLMENT
OF A MASTER'S REQUEST

One afternoon I went to the theater at the corner of Eighth and Hill, in Los Angeles, and upon coming out after the picture, I turned my steps westward, thinking of my Beloved One, who was assisting so beautifully in the bringing about of Saint Germain's wishes. As I walked along, I was just a little bit startled upon having someone approach me from behind and take my arm, yet it was the most natural thing in the world. For, dear reader, beside me, in His tangible body, through the streets of Los Angeles on a busy afternoon, walked His Majesty, the Prince, The Master Saint Germain.

He was dressed in a beautifully tailored business suit which was a lovely deep blue in color. In fact it was nearly purple, and yet was such a shade as would not attract undue attention. His manner was calm and gracious, and He spoke with charm, understanding, and a complete naturalness.

To say I was thrilled is to completely underestimate my feeling. I was excited, yet calm. Afraid someone would notice us, and afraid they would not. Yet all the while, in a quiet, dignified manner, the Great Master walked and talked with me. I was held in His Aura protectingly. For three blocks we walked side by side. It was His wish, He said, that this book come into being. He would work with me on it, though He would be on the invisible plane mostly. I should make arrangements to join Pearl as quickly as possible, so that certain protective work for the West Coast could be done, and so that a certain strengthening of ourselves could be brought about. He would indicate to me where He wanted us to be. He was very pleased with the way everything was working out. And then, He stopped; Graciousness, and Majesty Incarnate, He bowed ever so slightly, that wondrous smile played upon His face and I thought all would see the Radiance, but the

crowd hurried on its worldly way, and gave no heed. "I will see you both again, soon," He said, and was gone, swallowed up in the throng of passersby.

I went to my hotel. That is to say, I finally after no conscious volition on my part, found myself in my room. I do not believe that my feet touched the ground the rest of that day. I was elated. I was enthralled. Nobody could ever tell me again that Saint Germain was unreal. He had revealed Himself to me, in a manner so natural, and at the same time so tremendous, that even yet, I cannot fully grasp it. My body trembled for hours, for the step-up in its vibratory action had, of course, been very great.

I hastened at once to fulfill His request. As usual, when obeying His specific directions, everything fell in line with His plan. All arrangements were completed, and I left for Bakersfield, where I was to meet my Beloved One.

We met, as directed, in Bakersfield. It was quite late, and in a brief conversation, I told her Saint Germain's wishes for ourselves, and that He would come to see us. I secured a room in the Hotel El Tejon. Pearl stayed with friends.

My room was very neat and cozy and had a window overlooking the mountains to the north and east. I prepared myself for bed, and was soon asleep. Suddenly I was awakened by a growing brilliance in my room, and there beside me stood the Master, Saint Germain. The room was illumined by His own Light, and the smile that greeted my opened eyes was beautiful to behold.

"Come", He said. And to the unasked question in my mind, "Pearl has already left, in the keeping of a very Great Friend of hers."

I arose at once, and to my great Joy found that I had quit my physical body which lay on the bed as I had left it. Instead, I found myself in a body that gave me a sense of tremendous strength and power without limit, and yet at the same time, a sense of such Perfect ease and control, that I was thrilled beyond words. I was clad in a long flowing garment, finely woven of a fabric entirely new to me. It made a very slight sound as I moved, and my whole being gave off a Brilliant Light, gloriously golden in color.

The Master took my arm and with speed that was awesome, we arose and travelled Northward. I was clearly conscious of everything, every moment. In fact, I do not ever

recall having a clearer consciousness, or a finer memory than I had at this time. Town after town twinkled past, below us, and each one was familiar to me, although I had never been to any of them that I knew of. Presently we arrived on the slope of a huge mountain.

"Shasta"! I exclaimed.

"Yes", He answered. "See, here is the spot where I first appeared in My tangible body to our Beloved Godfre. There is the spring over there. Over this way the log upon which Godfre sat when his friend the Panther appeared." Saint Germain looked at me and smiled.

"I show you these things", He continued, "to remove from you any remaining doubt as to My reality, or the reality of what our Beloved Godfre has told you."

"Saint Germain", I replied, "I call on the Law of Forgiveness for any doubts that may remain in me. I am not conscious of any, but of course you would know."

"My son", He replied, "there are really only two enemies that stand in the pathway and challenge mankind's attainment. They are: doubt and fear. They have many allies, such as greed, avarice, self-pity, self-justification, anger, hate, resentment, self-superiority, self-inferiority and many, many more. But the two

enemies are really doubt and fear, and when they are once conquered and removed, their allies have little power to longer hold sway over an individual.

"Anger can never act unless fear is present. For anger is nine times out of ten self-justification for the fear you have of a person, condition, or force. Self-justification begins with doubt. If you do not doubt, you do not ever have to justify yourself. We, in the Ascended State, have of course, banished doubt and fear. When that is completely accomplished by the individual, Self-Mastery is at hand.

"To bring all into a more complete understanding, for you will notice how, as time goes on, all becomes more and more simplified, I wish to point out that doubt and fear, are, in a measure, the same. For you cannot doubt unless you fear, nor will you fear, unless some doubt is present. In other words, the sinister force is that force which turns the individual's attention away from his God Presence, and causes him to give power to negative conditions or appearances. Doubt is actually a lack of confidence in your "Mighty I AM Presence". Fear, is actually a confidence in a power other than God's. These are both the same. Doubt and fear are the activities of failure. Put them

from your world for all time to come, I charge you. The service you are to perform demands it.

"Sometimes individuals, hearing of our activities with mankind, have come to the conclusion that We can be moved to wrath very easily. Such is never the case. Truly, when We face a condition of human ignorance and obstinacy, we very often have to release tremendous power to blast a way through it, so that the Truth, the Light, may come forth. To many who observe that action, it appears terrible, and the 'wrath' of the Gods has become widely talked of. In the recent condition which was cleared out of New York City, very vicious forces were acting, as you know. If any had observed the action of the Goddess of Light upon that occasion, they, no doubt, would have said that She was wild with anger. I wish to assure you that She was calm and happy through the entire action. In fact, Her Joy reached such a state of ecstasy in being able to render such service, that even I could not see Her, the Power of Light about Her was so great. Her Joy knew no bounds and We rejoiced with Her, that such a vicious focus, generated and maintained for so long, could at last be consumed by the Power of Light. But come", He

continued, taking my arm again, "we have much to do."

Again we were in the air moving swiftly northward, and it was only a matter of moments when I observed the towering summit of the Royal Teton, Majestic Mountain of Light, already made famous and revered by the Children of Light in America and throughout the world. Inside, we quickly entered the audience chamber which was filled to capacity. Many of the Ascended Host were present, and a number of students in their finer bodies were receiving instruction. Upon our entrance, a great burst of Light signalled Saint Germain's approach. Escorting me to a place beside Pearl, He moved quickly forward and stood beside the great Cosmic Mirror. I recognized Lanto, and the Tall Master, Victory.

Saint Germain, in His rich, beautiful voice, addressed the assembly; after first giving praise and adoration to the Power of Light, the One God, the "Mighty I AM". "In Thy Name and before the Power of Light, The Infinite, the Unquenchable Fire, the Eternal Flame of God, We bow. We give unending Praise and Thanks for what has been accomplished."

Our Gratitude poured forth so tangibly at His words that the very mountain itself seemed

lifted. We scarce dared to breathe, so still had all become.

"Children of the Mighty 'I AM'. Behold the dawn of a new day. The Service which Beloved Godfre and Lotus have rendered mankind has never been known before on this planet. Because of what they have done, the way is now made easy for all Children of the Light. Their service will never be equalled! For they have held firmly to the great principle of all Life and have been the example which all mankind shall follow. It is for those of you who yet have service to perform in the physical octave to carry that example forth, that many who do not know of it, may yet learn. 1940 brings the new day. A dawn of thunder, that will give way before the Light and Glory of the Full Power of God in action. We are now prepared. Blessed Ones have been raised up all over America, to assist in the action that is to come. All viciousness which has been focused against this work shall recoil upon itself and for every unkind, untruthful word, will come the payment in full measure. None shall remember what takes place here now, but I shall bring back the memory to a Blessed One, at the proper time, so that it can be recorded, and those who are here, will remember when they behold the printed word."

There was a dazzling, shimmering blaze of Light! A gigantic oval of radiance formed in the center of the room. Brighter and brighter it grew. We bowed as one before that Mighty Power. Never in all my experience have I seen anything so brilliant! The Light continued to intensify. It penetrated the body through and through, and still it grew brighter. It merged and blended with the mind, the heart, the very essence of Light in liquid form poured from the Great Oval. My eyes were closed. Even the body in which I had my being seemed scarcely able to endure the Power of Light released! Color! Everywhere! My eyes were closed but I could feel it! Then, a feeling of Joy! Oh, God, what Joy! It smoldered in my heart like a tiny spark, then fanned by the very breath of Life, it burst into a flame that burned its way up through me and poured forth. I was the outlet for a perfect River of Joy, of Happiness, of Love Divine. I seemed to become more accustomed to the Light. To the feeling of tremendous exhilaration. I opened my eyes.

There in the center of that blazing oval of color, of living sparkling fire, stood a gigantic figure. Fully eight feet tall it seemed, and instantly I knew who it was.

Godfre! Our own Beloved, Beloved "Daddy". His golden hair fell in soft waves about His head. He was clad in a garment of such transcendent composition, that it seemed to be alive as the Light poured forth from it. White Light! Pure, pure white! Such Majesty and Power! Such calm, benign grace! He smiled and turned His wondrous eyes upon me. My heart stood still! I seemed to rise out of an abyss. He did not look at me, He looked through me. Everything I had ever done, everything I had ever thought, felt or said, lay before me with its mocking triviality. I was ashamed ashamed of my shortcomings. But His smile grew, and about me now I observed a flame. Not Violet, but White! Pure White! The very breath of Life! Before His awesome kindness I was as a fragile reed. To be held, thus, in His gaze, is to feel the Eternity of Life! He spoke!

"When mankind will do thus, and send their love to me, I shall, if they be sincere, give them all assistance. Go forth, my son. Fear nothing. Doubt no more. Those who are here will serve with you, in what is yet to be accomplished. Look them over well, and remember, they are your friends. Lotus and I are One. And soon she will be with me in the Ascended

State. The new Age that is unfolding, rises under the banner of our son, the New Prince. Many times in previous embodiments you have served with him. Do so again. Remember, he is your strength, your protection in the physical octave. What is yet to come forth, must come forth under his direction. Behold the things I shall show you now, of America's Destiny."

The Cosmic Mirror burst into a myriad of tiny shimmering points of Light. And there upon its giant surface unfolded scene after scene of magnificent purpose and splendor. With my own eyes I beheld my Life stream, and embodiment after embodiment was shown. Again and again Pearl and I had worked together, a most unusual thing. And almost without exception we worked under the direction of Godfre, Lotus, Donald or Saint Germain Himself. For a little over two hours this continued. Events yet to come forth were mirrored there, and the destiny of America was portrayed. Truly, does the Great Wisdom of the Ascended Masters rule here, for despite the selfishness and viciousness of human beings, America shall arise as the Nation of Ascended Masters, to be the guiding Light for all the world.

The inner work has been done! The establishment of the Cosmic Light in Its residence in

North America shall continue to spread Its radiance in the Hearts and Minds of her people! The foundation of the new age has been firmly built by the great and Blessed Ones, the Ballards. Still under their direction, shall arise the new nation. Conceived in Light, Builded in Light, brought forth in Light, it shall stand forever! Not without struggle will this be gained. Not without effort, the greatest ever spent, will this be achieved. But, **IT SHALL BE DONE.** And we, who are students of Saint Germain, must pledge ourselves anew, to the great task remaining before us. We must gird up ourselves in our Crystal Armor of Truth, and BE—the fulfillment of all that is required. Right and Light are Mighty, and shall prevail! The Victory of Light in America is at hand!

To every one in this Bright Land, we say: Give heed to what the Ascended Masters have told us in their books: "Unveiled Mysteries"; "The Magic Presence"; and the "‘I AM’ Discourses". The Ascended Masters' Teaching of Life itself, is offered to you in America as a gift, that you may arise, and be Free, and by your very Freedom, bring the earth into its original state of Perfection!

At 5:30 A. M. I was returned to my room in the hotel in Bakersfield. Saint Germain es-

corted me, and as I entered my flesh body, He withdrew the memory of all that has just been recorded. This was not revealed to me again until it came time to write this concluding chapter of our experiences, when again He stood before me, and brought back the memory of everything as clearly as though it were just taking place. There are some in America today who, upon reading these words, will recall the event exactly as described.

Pearl and I determined at that time to get busy at once on the writing of this book. With the attunement which has taken place, we have been enabled to serve much more efficiently, and effectively. It is Saint Germain's desire that this book, when finished, be placed in the outer channels of literary effort so that those who have not as yet come to know of their Great Presence, and the reality of the Ascended Host, may still have the opportunity of turning their attention to the Great Teaching which has already been given to them. This we will strive to do.

These words of Saint Germain are inserted at His request: *"Well and faithful, my children, have you served Life, the 'Mighty I AM Presence', in the preparation of this book. I have given out my words, on various occasions, and you have faithfully recorded them. The reason*

for the preparation which you have had to experience, the reason for the attunement which you now have, is very largely this book. It was my intention at first, to discontinue my outer contact with you as soon as the book was completed. For beloved Lotus and Donald are My Authority in this work. Any appearance of any other Authority would be apt to be confusing, and might lead to many human things. However, since you have both learned to obey, so quickly, and since you have already faced so many things, because of your Love for Me and your belief in My Power, I shall continue to serve with you, although, I do not intend to continue flashing my words before this Beloved boy. However, I have told you, I shall stand by your sides, and although you may not always be aware of My Presence, still will I be there and the Power I wield you may call upon in your future activities."

We do not ask any to believe this book, although we hereby do solemnly avow that every word recorded here is a fact, an actual experience. We only ask that you who read turn to those Great Books of the Saint Germain Series, and instruct yourselves on how you, too, may contact the Living Presence of God within you. Then after practicing and learning to apply this

Mighty Law we ask that you make earnest application, so that you may assist the Ballards and the Great Ascended Host in bringing about the conditions of Perfection in our Government, in our Business, in all our affairs. We ask this for *your* sake; for the sake of your children; for the sake of America's Destiny!

May the Full Power of God, the "*Mighty I AM*" enfold you in Its Dazzling Light and Purity, and take you forward swiftly into the fulfillment of your every decree. God Bless You.

FINIS

